The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1889.

The Week.

THE platform which "Tom" Platt outlined in advance as the one which his New York Republican Convention would adopt went through without a change on Wednesday week. The platform reads almost in Platt's words by saying that "no step backward will be taken," and that the Platt Republicans in convention assembled, having divided among themselves all the Federal offices in the gift of the President, are in favor of the "purification and elevation of the civil service." The name of high license appears nowhere in the platform, but that is not a step backward from last year's platform, and Platt is strictly truthful on that point. There was no civil-service reform either in last year's platform, so on that point he is also truthful. If his declaration had read, however, that there "has been no step backward," with unrestricted application to the declarations of previous years, it would have been flagrantly untruthful, and that is the reason, doubtless, why the future tense was employed. It is difficult to see how a step any more backward than that of this year can be taken hereafter. If the temperance people object to the vagueness of the platform, Platt and Shook and the *Tribune* can point out to them that the head of the ticket is a genuine Prohibitionist, and can have no end of fun in chuckling over the wrath and perplexity which the Prohibition party will experience because of that fine stroke of politics. Then, too, the ticket is made up of entirely good men from top to bottom, is it not? Of course they have small chance of being elected, but that is all the more reason why they should all be good.

The deliverance of the Convention on the subject of the tariff was about as non-committal as possible, being a bare statement that the party is in favor of protection to American industry. This may mean the existing tariff, or a higher one, or a lower one, according to the notions of the individual voter. It certainly comes far short, in point of definiteness, of the national platform of the party, and this weakness and dubiety must have been intentional. The New Jersey Republicans were even more non-committal, since they did not mention the tariff in the platform at all. In this respect they are matched by the Maryland Democrats, who, under the lead of Senator Gorman, skipped that question altogether. They constitute the sole exception, in the Democratic ranks, to sturdy adherence to the principles of the national campaign, for although they endorsed the St. Louis platform of last year, they omitted to make special mention of tariff reform as the Democrats of Ohio and Pennsylvania did. The Republicans of Massachusetts gave their adhesion in a mild way to the views of Gov. Ames and the low-tariff iron-manufacturers. So we interpret this portion of their platform. It seems, therefore, as far as we can judge from such deliverances, that the Eastern Republicans are getting ready to repudiate the plank of the Chicago platform which demands the repeal of the whiskey tax rather than the sacrifice of "*any part* of our protective system."

We received at this office on Wednesday of last week, through the Associated Press, a despatch containing a very beautiful opening prayer which was to have been offered, or "lifted up," as President Harrison would say, at Platt's Republican Convention at Saratoga on the same day. We were just preparing with proper reverence to put it in type when we got another despatch asking us to "destroy it." The explanation was that the reverend gentleman who had written it out, and expected to "lift it up," was not chosen by the Convention. Somebody else prayed in his place. We have read it with care, and find that its most striking petition is a sort of enlargement of President Harrison's injunction to Tanner to be liberal to the boys. The prayer asks the Almighty, at some length, to incline the hearts of Congressmen to deal liberally with the veterans and their widows and orphans. It also calls attention to Sabbath observance, the liquor traffic, the labor problem, colleges, schools, culture, and a pleasing variety of other matters. In fact, it evidently caused the author a good deal of effort, and does him credit. He is mistaken, however, in supposing that a prayer once written out can be cancelled or withdrawn. In writing it he offered it up, and nothing that Platt or the Convention could do could really substitute another for it. It had passed far beyond Platt's reach, and indeed beyond his ken, when it was flashed to us over the wires.

Mr. Cabot Lodge has distinguished himself, in the drafting of the Massachusetts Republican platform, by the insertion of a plank on civil-service reform which we have never seen surpassed as a piece of mingled brass and simplicity:

> "We desire also to congratulate the President upon the practical wisdom and honest purpose with which he has dealt with the complicated and difficult matter of appointments. So far as our own State is concerned, we have only to ask that, in accordance with what we know to be the purpose and policy of the President in filling the leading Federal offices which are of a political nature, men may be chosen who are not only of the highest character and fitness, but who represent and are thoroughly acceptable to the great body of the party in the State.

The brass lies in the congratulation, and the simplicity in the request. Mr. Lodge's notion that he can get people to believe that there are Federal offices in Massachusetts, "of a political nature," which may be properly reserved for Republicans of "the highest character and fitness," is worthy of the most guileless "mollycoddle" among the reformers. "The scholar in politics" becomes more and more of a joke every day. There are no Federal offices in Massachusetts of "a political nature," a fact of which Mr. Lodge is, of course, perfectly aware.

The platform deserves hearty praise for one feature—the declaration to the Senators and Representatives of the State in Congress that "the Republicans of Massachusetts look to them to defend a sound currency *and resist an increase of the present silver coinage.*" This is the first voice which has anywhere been raised in favor of the true doctrine since that great Southern Republican leader, Mahone, had the Republican party of Virginia declare in its platform, a few weeks ago, for "the speedy restoration of silver to its full monetary functions by its full and unlimited coinage at the national mints." As compared with two years ago, the platform also shows progress in the right direction in dropping the outspoken declaration of 1887 that "we favor liberal appropriations for proper national aid to education," omitting this matter entirely from the list of those pressed upon the attention of the State's delegation in Congress, and adopting a non-committal resolution expressing the "hope that every reasonable and constitutional aid may be given to education by the powers of the nation and the States"—a plain admission of doubt as to whether Federal interference in the matter is reasonable or, if reasonable, constitutional.

The nomination of Lieut.-Gov. Brackett for Governor of Massachusetts is correctly described by that good Republican organ, the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, as "clearly a victory for practical politics," just as the dominance of Quay in the Republican party of Pennsylvania, and of Mahone in the Republican party of Virginia, represents the success of "practical politics" in those States. Not that Mr. Brackett is, either personally or politically, a man of so low a type as either Quay or Mahone, but that he stands in Massachusetts for the same demoralizing tendencies in the party which are seen at their worst in Pennsylvania and Virginia. Mr. Crapo, his rival for the nomination, is in every way far his superior, and is the type of man who used to be made the Republican candidate in the days of Abraham Lincoln and John A. Andrew. Mr. Brackett represents simply the machine element in the party, which, in Massachusetts as in every other State, is coming more boldly and openly to the front every year.

It is amusing to observe the Republican organs of the country, as one by one they fall into line behind the New York *Tribune* and commend the "creditable" action of the Mississippi Republican Convention in nominating that "typical Southern seat-snatcher," Gen. James R. Chalmers, for Governor. The Hartford *Evening Post* expresses the "hope that the Republicans will cordially sustain" this man whom a Republi-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

can Congress sent back to Mississippi "thoroughly disgraced and despised." The Cleveland *Leader* has, perhaps, the hardest dose to swallow of any Republican paper in the country. Four years ago, when we pointed out that Chalmers had been trying to edge his way into the Republican party, the Cleveland paper was filled with indignation at the mere suggestion of such a thing. The *Leader* denounced him as "the unhung fiend who massacred Union prisoners," and declared in so many words that "*he cannot and would not be received into our party.*" It is a little hard for an editor to discover that the "unhung fiend" was, after all, really an angel of light; but the *Leader* will not long be staggered by any such difficulty.

Senator Sherman has written a letter to some Republicans in Alexandria, Va., in which he says that he "believes the election of Gen. Mahone will be a bright, auspicious event in the history of the country," especially because "it would do more than anything else to lift the politics of our country above the contentions and prejudices of the past," inasmuch as "the election of so distinguished a Confederate officer by the Republican party would show that we feel that the time has come when the memories of the war should be forgotten." This deliverance recalls the Senator's appearance in the same Dr. Jekyll rôle a little more than two years ago, and assures his early transformation into Mr. Hyde again. In March, 1887, Mr. Sherman went to Nashville, Tenn., and Dr. Jekyll ostentatiously blotted out "the memories of the war," of which he said, "Think not that I come here to reproach any man for the part that he took in that fight, or to revive in the heart of any one the triumph of victory or the pangs of defeat." On the first of June following, Mr. Sherman delivered a speech at Springfield, Ill., in which Mr. Hyde condemned all "rebels" as unfit to hold office under the Government, and declared, regarding the appointment of certain Southerners as ministers and consuls, that "every nation to which these gentlemen are accredited may fairly conclude that it was the rebel cause that triumphed and not the Union cause." The only question now is, how long it will be this time between the "conciliatory" deliverance to a Virginia audience and the bloody-shirt tirade on the Northern stump which is sure to follow it.

Private Dalzell and "Corp." Tanner are a noble pair of brawlers. They remind one of the cartoon in *Punch* where a patient in a dentist's chair opens his mouth to such an alarming extent that the dentist exclaims, "Not so wide as that! I can do it outside." Tanner wrote a letter to Dalzell giving himself away at a tremendous rate, and giving away President Harrison, Secretary Noble, and sundry other officials at Washington. He enjoined Dalzell to secrecy, and said that he hoped the Private would not cause him (Tanner) to regret having written the letter by showing it to anybody. But the Private never could keep a letter or a secret. It is his vocation in life to write to all sorts of public men in order to print their answers, and show that he (Dalzell) is in correspondence with great folks. So it has come about that Tanner's letter has got into the newspapers, and a nice letter it is, showing for the twentieth time, but more distinctly than ever before, that Tanner was grievously unfit to be Commissioner of Pensions or to hold any other place of responsibility.

Russell A. Alger sought the nomination for President of the United States from the Republican National Convention last year, but failed to secure it, his highest vote being 142 out of a total of 827. To-day, however, Russell A. Alger, rejected as candidate of the Republican National Convention, is actually President of the United States so far as concerns the administration of the Government in a bureau which controls the expenditure of $80,000,000 a year. Benjamin Harrison, the nominal Executive, by the confession of those Republican organs most friendly to him, does not dare to appoint any man as Commissioner of Pensions until he has "procured the endorsement of Gen. R. A. Alger, the Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic." The man who by the Constitution is "Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States" is really the subordinate of the man who is "the Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic." The situation is without precedent in our history.

The best-informed and most conservative Washington correspondents agree that the President has decided to appoint his old law partner, Attorney-General Miller, to the vacant place on the bench of the United States Supreme Court. There has never been any reason to doubt Mr. Harrison's desire to make this appointment, or to suppose that a President who gives offices to members of his own family without any compunctions of conscience, could comprehend the flagrant impropriety of bestowing the highest judicial honor in the land upon a commonplace lawyer whose sole claim is that of personal friendship. The only question all along has been as to whether the Republican press would criticise too severely such a shocking abuse of power. There have been some creditable protests from newspapers whose editors do not hold office, but so many of the chief organs of the party have been subsidized, and are ready to excuse and even commend anything done by the dispenser of patronage, that Mr. Harrison has concluded that there is no more reason for hesitancy in giving a judgeship to an old law partner than a marshalship to a brother.

The list of subsidized editors is growing. The Owego (N. Y.) *Times*, under the heading "A New Postmaster in Owego," modestly acknowledges receipt in the following terms:

"An Associated Press despatch from Washington, on Monday last, announced that President Harrison had appointed William Smyth, senior editor of the Owego *Times*, Postmaster of Owego, in place of Frederick O. Cable, removed."

The *Times* is an ultra-partisan newspaper, and the home organ of Mr. Thomas C. Platt. President Cleveland allowed the Republican incumbent of the Owego Post-office to serve out his full term, Mr. Cable not having been appointed until after the beginning of the third year of the Democratic Administration, viz., on April 1, 1887. On September 9, 1889, President Harrison removed Mr. Cable. The editor of the Rahway (N. J.) *Advocate* has just been made Postmaster of that town. The outgoing Postmaster, Mr. Lindsay, was not appointed until December 20 of last year, his Republican predecessor, Mr. Oliver, having been allowed practically to serve through the whole of the Cleveland Administration. His term did not expire till January of this year, but, having accepted the Republican nomination for County Clerk, he resigned his office in October, 1888. Not being elected, however, to the county office, he held on, and Mr. Lindsay was not appointed in his place until December. After only nine months of his term President Harrison removes Mr. Lindsay as he removed Mr. Cable, in the interest of the press-subsidy scheme, and in contempt of his own self-imposed and very moderate rule, that "We must do at least as well as Cleveland did."

The Indianapolis ministers refuse to comply with the request of the Civil-Service-Reform Association that they, in common with ministers in other places, should preach a sermon on civil-service reform. Their excuses are printed in the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, and they are as varied as those of the people bidden to the wedding in the New Testament. But we think it was discourteous to ask them. Such proposals bring before the world, very much like President Harrison's famous prayer, the exact nature of Indianapolis Christianity, which is not pleasant for those who are officially connected with it. It appears to be a strange creed, full of little hiding-places and recesses in which the weak and weary political humbugs can find rest and refreshment.

The resolutions adopted by the woollen-manufacturers at their recent meeting in Boston assert that the existing duties on woollen manufactures afford nearly 20 per cent. less protection than was deemed necessary for the development of the industry when the rates for 1887 were fixed (1887 being obviously, through a typographical error, printed for 1867, as there was no fixing of rates in the former year). It will be interesting, therefore, to look back and see what the woollen-manufacturers really deemed necessary in 1867, the time when the famous compact with the wool-growers was agreed upon, and subsequently ratified by Congress. The information will be found in the "Report of the Executive Committee of the National Association of Wool-Manufacturers," addressed to the United States Revenue Commission, and published in 1866. In this it was shown that the protective influence of the then existing customs duties was largely neutralized by certain other duties and taxes, for which com-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pensation had not been, but should be, given. Now, what were these neutralizing duties and taxes? The Committee made a full exhibit of them, and in a carefully prepared table showed their incidence on the leading articles of woollen fabrics. Thus, for example, on a running yard of cassimere, the average cost of which abroad was 93.70 cents, and the customs duties on such foreign cost, exclusive of charges — freights, interest, and commissions—was 51.47 cents, the protection of these duties, on a corresponding American fabric of wool, was neutralized to the extent of 1.40 cents per yard by the duties on drugs and dyestuffs, 10.12 cents per yard by reason of the internal-revenue taxes, and 16.33 cents by reason of advance of wages and expenses consequent upon the war; or a total of 27.91 cents. And so in respect to doeskins, broadcloths, and other specialties.

In making up the wool tariff of 1867, these neutralizing duties and taxes were accordingly taken into account as a matter of justice, and duties—not regarded as protective—on woollens were enacted to at least an exact equivalent; and, on the substructure thus created, protective duties, pure and simple, to the extent of 40 to 80, 90, or more per cent., were added. But these neutralizing taxes and duties, amounting, according to the Committee's tables, to an average of at least 25 per cent. on the cost of importing foreign woollens, have, in a great measure, ceased to neutralize, the internal-revenue taxes having been entirely removed, and the others, by legislation or change of conditions, greatly abated; and to just the extent that they have disappeared, to that same extent has the protection to the woollen-manufacturers been increased without any direct legislation, and without any general cognizance on the part of the American public. And yet we are now told by the Boston resolutions that the existing duties afford the woollen-manufacturer 20 per cent. less protection than what their representatives declared to be simple and satisfactory when the wool tariff of 1867 was enacted. The prophet Agur enumerated four things that were never satisfied; but if he had lived in our day, he would have certainly added a fifth—namely, a protected manufacturer.

The text of Judge Nelson's decision on the Minnesota Dressed-Beef Law does not differ materially from that of the State court at Duluth which pronounced the law unconstitutional and void. The grounds for the decision in each case were that the police power of the States cannot be employed to destroy or interfere with inter-State commerce, and that the courts will inquire in each case whether the exercise of the police power has been reasonable or not. In the present case it is shown to be both unreasonable and dishonest. There are no facts to show that the Dressed-Beef Law promotes public health or prevents disease. The public health is as good in New York, for example, where there is no such law, as in Minnesota. It is no better in Minnesota now than it was before the law was passed. The law was a measure of "protection to home industry" pure and simple. Every judge who has "got a whack at it" so far has pronounced it such and has declared it absolutely void. Notwithstanding this, the counsel of the local butchers declare that they intend to arrest Mr. Armour's agents every time they sell a joint of beef in Minnesota, "until a decision of the Supreme Court is reached." The St. Paul cattle-dealers, says the *Pioneer-Press*, "all agreed that if the Big Four of Chicago were permitted to come in here at the present time with their loins and ribs, it would be the death of all cattle-markets in Minnesota." There it is again! Not that it would impair the public health in any degree, but that it would "spoil our trade."

Among the resolutions adopted by the Bankers' Convention at Kansas City was one asking Congress to amend the National Banking Law so that the penalty for taking usurious interest shall be simply forfeiture of the excess above the legal rate. A better amendment would be to provide that contracts for the use of money shall be as valid as other contracts—that is, to abolish usury laws; and this would be as constitutional as the one proposed, for if the States may regulate the rate of interest, they may certainly fix the penalty for its violation, and fix it as many different ways as there are States and Territories. Probably Congress will not take so radical a step as that proposed by the Bankers' Convention, but it may, and we hope will, take some step towards uniformity in the penalties for what is called usury. Another resolution proposed to the Convention and referred to the Executive Council asks Congress to abolish the tax on circulation and establish one for the protection of depositors. This proposition is a very weighty one, and there is much to be said in favor of it, although much depends upon the details of the plan which may be devised to carry it into effect.

The proposal of Mr. W. P. St. John to the Bankers' Convention that the coinage of silver on Government account be increased to the maximum of $4,000,000 per month, and that a corresponding amount of greenbacks or national-bank notes be retired and cancelled monthly, and that gold and silver certificates be made legal tender, involves a very sweeping and radical change in our monetary system. It is not likely to be adopted, and we think ought not to be, but it is entitled to very respectful consideration, because it comes from one of the most thoughtful members of the banking fraternity. The first reason advanced by Mr. St. John in support of his plan is, "that the United States legal-tender notes ought to be retired." This is not a self-evident proposition, even if the field were clear. It is open to more serious question if the retirement of the legal-tender notes involves the substitution of silver, which in this case involves taxation to the extent of $356,000,000 for bullion alone, besides the cost of coinage. The public are not in favor of the retirement of the greenbacks; nor is there any good reason why they should be. The greenbacks stand for that portion of the circulating medium which experience shows will always and in all circumstances float at par if backed by a moderate redemption fund. They correspond to the uncovered issue of Bank of England notes, and there is no reason why the Government should not reap the benefit, that is, the annual interest on this portion of the currency. The only reason that has ever been advanced to the contrary is that the existence of $356,000,000 tempts to the issue of more. But this is not so objectionable as the coinage of more silver dollars. The supposition, if it is entertained, that the raising of the silver coinage to $4,000,000 per month will stop the mouths of the silver-men and make them desist from demanding free coinage, is altogether illusory. There is no way to bring them into convention or to make a contract with them. Nor would such a contract be desirable. Finally, Mr. St. John's proposition that the coinage of $4,000,000 per month would enhance the price of silver has nothing to support it, and his idea that such enhancement "would serve to wrest from England an advantage against us which she has now in trade with India, amounting to about 33 per cent. against the United States," ignores the fact that nations do not trade with each other for money, but for commodities, using money only to settle small balances. We judge that the Bankers' Convention will be in no haste to commit themselves to Mr. St. John's plan.

The representatives of the States known in monetary matters as the Latin Union—France, Italy, Belgium, Switzerland, and Greece—are now sitting in convention in Paris, to consider whether the Union ought to be continued or not after January 1, 1891. The Union is simply an agreement on the part of the countries named to restrict within certain limits their coinage of silver. It is, in fact, an attempt to do on a small scale what the bimetallists want the whole civilized world to do on a large scale—keep up the value of silver by coöperation. It is needless to say that the attempt has not been successful. The Unionists have a fine lot of silver coin on hand, but silver is no better off in relation to gold than ever. The Union has, however, got the wolf by the ears, and dares not let go. If the Union were dissolved, France would have to settle with Belgium for the silver she has coined for many years on French account, and which therefore France cannot rightfully send back for redemption, even if it were now known how much it is. Nor, on the other hand, could France redeem all this silver herself without drawing heavily on her sister members, Italy and Belgium, for gold. At the same time, there is a great quantity of Italian silver current in France, and if France were to present this for redemption in Italy, it would precipitate a monetary crisis there. So it would really seem that, although the Union has not fulfilled the object for which it was established, it will have to be kept going lest worse things should happen.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

AGRICULTURE IN VERMONT.

THE State of Vermont possesses a good soil, a salubrious climate, abundance of water and timber, and all the advantages of a stable society, schools, colleges, churches, highways, and proximity to large markets. She is essentially an agricultural State, and has enjoyed the advantages of a high protective tariff during the past quarter of a century. Notwithstanding all these things, her public officials tell us that good farming land in Vermont is passing out of occupation. Rumors of this kind have been going the rounds of the press for some time back, but nothing very definite was known until the State Commissioner of Agricultural and Manufacturing Interests conceived the idea of attracting immigration by publishing circulars showing the places where unoccupied land of good quality could be had, and the prices at which it is now offered. The facts are even more remarkable than rumor had given them out, as the circular of September 9 shows.

For example: In the town of Reading, Windsor County, 4,000 acres of land, which are now, or have been in former times, good farms, are offered for sale. One-half of these, says the Commissioner, "are lands which formerly comprised good farms, but with buildings now gone and fast growing up to timber; some of this land is used for pasturage, and on other portions the fences are not kept up, leaving old cellar-holes and miles of stone walls to testify to former civilization. Such lands can be purchased from one dollar to two dollars per acre." In other words, agricultural land in Vermont can be bought at the price of Government land in Washington Territory, or perhaps cheaper, for the same circular alludes to a rumor of "one farm of 200 acres which can be bought for $100, with fair buildings and good soil"; this in the town of Chelsea, Orange County.

In the town of Vershire, Orange County, the case is rather worse, for here, we are told, "there are from thirty-five to forty farms, contiguous or nearly so, abandoned and unoccupied. Many of these farms have a fair set of buildings on them, and others could be made comfortable with a small outlay." There was an encouraging telegram in the papers a few days since saying that twelve or fifteen families of Swedish immigrants had been engaged to settle in Vershire. "All of this land," says the circular, "was once occupied by thrifty and prosperous farmers."

The next town reported upon is Jamaica, Windham County, and here we quote the paragraph entire:

"A gentleman in Jamaica, Windham County, has compiled a list and description of farms in that town, from which is taken the following examples: (1.) A farm of 200 acres, fair buildings, good sugar orchard, plenty of wood and timber, has been one of the best in town, listed at $810. (2.) A farm of 135 acres, good buildings, sugar orchard, fruit orchards, in a good state of cultivation, listed at $700. (3.) Another of 90 acres, with good buildings, vacant only one year; timber enough on this farm to pay for it. (4.) Twenty-two acres listed at $225, with good buildings, vacant one year. (5.) Ninety-seven acres, good buildings, sugar and fruit orchard, listed at $700—a good farm. (6.) Ninety acres listed at $765; this is a good farm in a high state of cultivation—must be sold. (7.) One hundred and fifty-five acres, the finest location in town—has got to be sold. For further particulars write to F. L. Sprague, Jamaica."

It would seem probable that the prices at which these farms are offered cannot be much if any in excess of the cost of the improvements alone, in which case the land is virtually offered for nothing. Here is a prime chance for the disciples of Henry George, and it must not be supposed that they are confined to the town of Jamaica, for the circular goes on to say that in Essex County there are six townships containing 89,491 acres of land "on which there are probably, all told, not more than fifteen or twenty families." These are described as "good lands, lands that will make good productive farms, well watered, and with timber sufficient for home consumption, wanting nothing but the energy, the bone and muscle, to clear them up." In Newark, Caledonia County, twenty-five farms, only three miles from a railroad, can be bought for $3 to $4 per acre.

This is only a partial report on the unoccupied and abandoned farming lands in the State. It is known to the Commissioner that there are 5,000 acres of such lands in the town of Wilmington, although he is not able at present to furnish particulars concerning them.

Taken for all in all, this might be called a startling exhibit but for the fact that it can be matched in the other New England States. The state of agriculture in New Hampshire is no better. The most cursory observation to those who knew the landscape forty years ago, shows that extensive tracts of land in that State that were once dotted with farmhouses are now covered with young forest trees and brambles, the former signs of habitation being visible only to the antiquary.

To what are we to ascribe this relapse of a once-prosperous district into neglect and decay? The only explanation offered by the Vermont Commissioner's circular is, that, "of the people who once occupied these farms, some have died, others have gone West and to the cities, and none have come to fill their places." But this cannot be considered an explanation, for it does not tell us *why* none have come to fill their places. That all persons die sooner or later, and that enterprising or discontented ones move to places where they think that their conditions will be bettered, is easily understood, but why in such a struggling world none have come to fill their places is something of a mystery. It is not sufficient to say that the agriculture of the West has crushed the agriculture of the East, unless the fertility of these Eastern farms has been exhausted, and this does not appear to be the case generally, although it may be so in a few exceptional cases. The difference in fertility ought to be compensated by the nearness to market of these New England farms. One thing is certain, the tariff has not saved the New England farmer. The life-long labors of Senator Morrill have ended in the ruin of agriculture in his own State; or, if they have not caused this ruin, they have not prevented it. If any prophet, in the year 1861, had drawn the picture of farming in Vermont which the Commissioner of Agricultural and Manufacturing Interests now sends out, and had said that such would be the outcome of a quarter of a century of protection, he would have been set down as stark mad. We do not undertake to say that all this desolation has been produced by the tariff, but we do say that the tariff works to such ends, since it provides that the farmer shall buy in a restricted market and sell in a free one.

EUROPEAN OPINION ON THE PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS.

THE State Department has been in receipt, according to the Washington correspondent of the *Herald*, of many extracts from foreign newspapers referring to the coming Congress of the Americas. These extracts express a good deal of concern and even alarm over the dire results for European trade which may come from Mr. Blaine's intention to persuade the South Americans to become our commercial vassals. There has undoubtedly been a display of uneasiness by many foreign journals in view of the approaching gathering. This has arisen in part from ignorance of South American aims and aspirations, only less gross than that common among us, and in part from a desire to stimulate foreign governments to watch the proceedings of the Conference with proper interest, while at the same time these expressions have served as friendly reminders to the Spanish American States themselves that they ought not rashly to break in upon their great settled routes of commerce. All this may readily be granted without at all admitting that the best economical opinion of Europe expects anything very important to result from the debates at Washington.

The *Indépendance Belge* of September 12 devotes a leader to the subject, and comes to the following conclusion:

"The International Congress will give itself to the study of the great questions submitted to it, and will report some sort of solution to the governments interested. Then it will be necessary for these solutions to be examined by the governments themselves, and to be the subject of negotiation between cabinet and cabinet before it will be possible to arrive at a final agreement; and this agreement, finally, before it can be put into effect, will have to secure the approval of all the legislative bodies concerned. It is clear, then, that the dream cherished by the North Americans is still a long way from its realization."

This, it will be observed, goes on the supposition that all will be clear sailing in the Congress itself, which is far from being likely. But if it should prove to be, it is undeniable that the Brussels newspaper is entirely right in saying that years must pass before anything practical can be effected.

An opinion which is even more authoritative and well considered is to be found in the September number of the German technical journal, *Stahl und Eisen*. It is mainly with the project of an American Zollverein that the writer of the article referred to concerns himself, and he certainly discusses it with intelligence and vigor. After showing that this new desire of ours for foreign trade

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is a sign that our fiscal policy has broken down of its own weight, and protesting against the absurdity of supposing that we can get over the bad effects of it and of our "stupidity" in foreign commerce as a whole, by such a shift as the proposed customs union, he argues that if it took the small German States, with their common language, similar economic conditions, and homogeneous interests, three generations to mature their Zollverein, such a project can be consummated among the American countries, with their vast territories, differing speech, and conflicting interests, only after the lapse of such a time that no one now living need trouble himself about it. Shrewdly, if somewhat contemptuously, does the writer add:

"It is a characteristic of North Americans to undertake everything on a colossal scale. The immense development of their economic life has brought all regard and sense for the small and limited into contempt, and, as the Yankee can think of a scheme only as realized in gigantic extent, even the political ideas of all of them have been adjusted only to the colossal, the universal. . . . On the very immensity of their conception, the project of a customs union for all the Americas is likely to go to wreck. Meanwhile, in Germany, while expressing our thanks for the compliment to our industrial methods implied in this project, we may serenely wait to see if Uncle Sam will succeed in making trees grow in the sky by simply wishing to."

The leading organ of Spanish American interests published in this country, *Las Novedades*, recently referred to the alleged European terror at the coming machinations of Mr. Blaine, and said that it was grotesque, if not partly feigned. "The principal obstacle to the success of the Conference, we are almost tired of repeating," says this paper, which aims faithfully to reflect the prevailing opinions of South Americans, "is that in fact the North Americans do not really wish to extend their commercial relations with Spanish America, nor do they, if one looks closely, with any country on earth. At least they do not wish to adopt the necessary means to extend such relations." Most truthfully does it add, "The present Administration stands for the continuance of a commercial policy which simply cannot coexist with the ends aimed at in the Washington Conference." As if this were not enough, it asks the Europeans to have more confidence in the wisdom and patriotism of the Spanish American delegates. Is it possible, it asks, that such skilled statesmen as they are going to be deceived and ensnared? With an appreciation of the situation which will be more common hereabouts after a while than it is now, it concludes as follows:

"The countries of Latin America are sending to the Conference a body of distinguished and capable men animated by the most patriotic interest for their respective nations; this country is sending a few millionaires who are hidebound protectionists, and who have scarcely the ability to rise to the height of the discussions which ought to take place in a gathering of such great importance. This being so, who is likely to be the party taken in?"

It is hardly possible, then, that the economists of Europe are lying awake nights in dread of the Washington Congress. They know that we can trade with South America when we admit their wool and sugar and copper free, and not till then; and they probably do not expect the Administration to do what it was elected not to do. They know that the Mexican delegates are coming to the Congress smarting under the petty custom-house war into which Mr. Windom has precipitated them. They know that Chili looks upon the whole scheme with suspicion, and has expressed beforehand her unwillingness to discuss any measure which will affect her public policy. They know that the Argentine Republic is going to ask us outright for free wool, and will never dream of doing anything to imperil her immense European interests, even if we grant her free wool, which we will not. Knowing all these things, and having still some confidence in the validity of the laws of trade, they will imitate the German writer we have quoted, and wait to see our trees growing in the sky before they believe in them.

MEXICO AND THE CONGRESS.

THE news which comes by telegraph from the City of Mexico—that the object of our Minister's rapid journey to Washington is in order orally to acquaint the State Department with the condition of mind into which the toleration by Secretary Windom, and his rerating Treasury *entourage*, of the urgency of a clique which demanded a customs tax to be levied, in violation of law, by Treasury order, on Mexican silver ore, has thrown President Diaz—was not unexpected by those seeing an inch or two before their noses and capable of making correct inferences from what they see. Our Minister to Mexico probably perceives that this Tichenor-Hepburn customs rerating will, unless stopped, like the Tanner pension rerating, play havoc with the coming American Congress in which Mexico, Brazil, Peru, and the Argentine Republic will have a very influential part.

The tax-ridden condition of the republic of Mexico and its twenty-seven States ought to satisfy, and probably does satisfy, the taxing ideals of the most pyramidal among the protectionists (including Mr. Bliss of this city) whom Harrison and Blaine have asked to be our delegates to the October conference of the Governments of the Three Americas. Mexico inherited, and never has rid herself of, the mediæval system of taxation which Spain put upon that country when a Spanish colony. It is based on the protectionist plea that a man can be enriched by delivering over to the Government a goodly portion of his property, in the form of taxes, either to maintain the Government, or for the benefit of privileged individuals who are tax-eaters and tariff-beneficiaries. Probably Harrison, Bliss, Studebaker, and Carnegie of the Harrison-Blaine delegates to the Congress believe the same thing. Mexicans are taxed right and left—taxed by the Republic and taxed again externally and internally by the State or province in which they live. The taxes are not only protective, but, as on certain articles of food, are prohibitory. If one looks back through the volumes of our "Foreign Relations," he finds never-ending spats between Washington and the City of Mexico about customs taxes. Taxing is an important industry in Mexico, as it is among us. A few years after our war with Mexico came to an end, that country found smuggling, depopulation, and decay so general on its border adjoining us, that she established a "free zone"—a happy Delos—where no customs taxes should be levied. It was a sort of outdoor bonded warehouse, where imports from us were untaxed if used in the free zone or if remaining there, but, if carried outside into any Mexican State, then the taxes began in earnest. In 1858 Tamaulipas established such a free zone, where Federal customs taxes could not be levied. At that date the Guthrie Democratic tariff of 1857 was in force in our country. Among the reasons assigned by the Governor of Tamaulipas for his decree establishing the free zone were these: "Whereas, The towns on our northern frontier are in a state of actual decadence, owing to the want of laws to protect their trade; and whereas, being situated in close proximity to a commercial nation *which enjoys free trade*, they need similar advantage in order to avoid losing their population, which is constantly emigrating to the neighboring country, now, therefore, desiring to arrest this serious evil by means of franchises which have so long been demanded by the frontier trade ——."

The ideas of free trade entertained by the Mexican Governor were rather confused, but subsequent protective tariffs of ours have so operated that the free zone has been extended to Coahuila, Chihuahua, Sonora, Lower California, and to a distance of twenty kilometres from the boundary line. Within that zone foreign merchandise can, as we have said, be received and kept, or consumed, without paying any customs tax. Thus in a part of Mexico there is perfect free trade, permitted and established to prevent decay in that portion of the country, and to prevent the population from departing to the United States, where, severe as our taxes are, the taxes are not so severe as in Mexico outside of the free zone. The application to such a condition of affairs of a customs union between ourselves, Mexico, all South and Central America, including Hayti, will require delicate work.

We have had a recent example of the spatting about taxes which goes on incessantly between the City of Mexico and Washington. Our Treasury stupidly started the new spat by listening, in a silly way, to those who wished a customs tax to be levied by Treasury order on silver ore. Mexico then retaliated by a discriminating tax on merchandise arriving in our vessels, and our Custom-house rejoined by an additional tax on what came in Mexican vessels. Our law is mandatory. It says (section 2502 R. S.) that "a discriminating duty of 10 per cent. ad valorem in addition to the duties imposed by law shall be levied, collected, and paid on all goods, wares, and merchandise which shall be imported on vessels not of the United States; but this discriminating duty shall not apply to goods, wares, and merchandise which shall be imported in vessels not of the United States entitled by treaty, or by any act of Congress, to be entered in the ports of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the United States, on payment of the same duties as shall then be paid on goods, wares, and merchandise imported in vessels of the United States."

Secretary Windom has been so occupied with the "spoils" that he, poor man, has had no time to study the customs laws, and so in July last he signed a letter denying the existence of such a law. Col. Tichenor and Capt. Macgregor were probably absent. What in tariff matters would become of the Administration were anything serious to befall both the Colonel and the Captain? But all that will not be so serious a matter for our delegates in the Conference to deal with as will the refusal by our Congress so to legislate as to carry out the stipulations of the Grant-Trescot treaty with Mexico. Mr. Trescot is now said to be charged, among other matters, with supervision of preparations to receive and confer with the delegates to the approaching Congress. Ex-President Grant successfully used his great prestige and popularity in Mexico to get a treaty by which Mexico abandoned relatively a great deal more of her protective system than we did of our own. The treaty slipped through the Senate, but came to grief in the House, chiefly on account of what it did about sugar, the production of which was, of course, decaying in Mexico like the production of everything else under such a mediæval system of taxation outside of the free zone. What will Harrison and Blaine direct their delegates in the Conference to say of that episode? As Congress has thus far refused to execute that solemn treaty negotiated by ex-President Grant, what can we say when South and Central America ask questions about the ability and willingness of Congress to carry out arrangements touching customs taxes or silver coinage agreed to by our delegates in the Conference? The letter of instructions from Harrison and Blaine to our six Republican protectionist and our four Democratic protectionist delegates to the American Conference will be an interesting document. Of course, those delegates are not to be permitted by the President to speak and vote as they please, but as Mr. Blaine tells Mr. Trescot to insist. Congress intended that the President should keep perfect watch and control over the mouths of our ten delegates to the Conference. It is the Emperor of Brazil and the Presidents of the several republics who are conferring through their agents.

STATE AND FEDERAL JURISDICTION IN MARITIME LAW.

In a recent pamphlet, Mr. R. C. McMurtrie, a distinguished lawyer of Philadelphia, discusses "The Legislative Jurisdiction of the Maritime Law of the United States." The Constitution extends the judicial power of the Federal courts to "all cases of admiralty and maritime jurisdiction." It also confers upon Congress the power "to define and punish piracies and felonies committed on the high seas, and offences against the law of nations." But it nowhere expressly confers upon Congress the power to define or to create a code of maritime law for civil causes. The framers of the Constitution evidently intended to adopt the general maritime law, as known and accepted in this country, with modifications, at the time the Constitution went into effect; in that case it would be the duty of the Federal courts, and not of Congress, to ascertain and interpret the law. Yet it could not have been contemplated, say the Supreme Court, in the case of the *Lottawana*, 21 Wallace, 558, "that the law should remain for ever unalterable"; and, in recent cases, that Court has repeatedly intimated that Congress was the proper body to make any needed changes in the law. Congress, however, has confined its legislation upon this subject mainly within the limits of its power, conferred by the Constitution, to regulate commerce. But commercial regulations do not cover the whole field of maritime law, and the result is that, in the absence of Congressional legislation, State legislation has taken possession of the vacant ground.

In the pamphlet under discussion, Mr. McMurtrie criticises this state of things, and points out certain inconsistencies and even dangers of the present system. "Can there be anything," he asks, "more undesirable than to subject such property as ships to the ever-varying law or legislation of the separate States, as respects property, duties, and liabilities?" The case most severely criticised by Mr. McMurtrie is that of Crapo vs. Kelly, 16 Wallace, 610, where, in order to sustain the validity of an assignment, by operation of law in Massachusetts, of a ship on the high seas, the Supreme Court could find no better ground for their decision than the absurd, if not exploded, doctrine of the "territoriality of merchant ships." The ship, said Mr. Justice Hunt, is a portion of the territory of Massachusetts, and the laws of that State follow her upon the ocean, thus implying that the States individually may have their own maritime law. Such was, in fact, the interpretation of this decision by the New York courts in the subsequent case of McDonald vs. Mallory. It is not difficult to foresee the endless conflicts and confusion which would arise if this theory of maritime law were to prevail.

Again, the rule of the common law, as well as of the maritime law, is that personal actions for injuries do not survive the death of the person injured; but England and many of our States have by statutes given a right of action to certain surviving relatives of the deceased. And the question has arisen whether, when death is caused upon a ship on the high seas, these State statutes may be enforced in the admiralty courts by an action *in rem* against the ship. The Supreme Court refrained from deciding this point in its judgment in the case of the *Harrisburg*, 119 United States, 214. In the somewhat analogous case of State statutes which give to material-men a maritime lien for repairs and supplies on domestic vessels in their home ports, the admiralty courts, under the twelfth rule, regularly enforce these liens.

In many cases, such as the two last mentioned, for instance, it would be a comparatively simple matter, if thought advisable, for Congress to create a uniform rule. But we must recognize the difficulty of making any sweeping and absolute division of the legislative jurisdiction between Federal and State governments in the field of maritime law. Congress has advisedly left many things to State control which are undoubtedly maritime questions. The Supreme Court say, in 93 United States, 99, that, in giving Congress the power to regulate commerce, "it was never intended to cut the States off from legislation on all subjects relating to the health, life, and safety of their citizens, though the legislation might indirectly affect the commerce of the country." So in the case of ships, regarded as mere property, they must be to a considerable extent under the control of State laws, although they are also instruments of commerce.

Mr. McMurtrie contends, however, that the test of the right to legislate about matters concerning the high seas should not be the power to regulate commerce, but rather, as Chief-Justice Waite declared in 102 United States, 541, the fact that "navigation on the high seas is necessarily national in its character—a matter of external concern, affecting the nation as a nation in its external affairs. It must, therefore, be subject to the national Government." Mr. McMurtrie finds in article i., section 8, clause 18 of the Constitution a sufficient grant of power to Congress to warrant that body in making its jurisdiction exclusive over maritime law. That Congress has such power will hardly be disputed at the present day; but to what extent it should be exercised may still be a question about which opinions would differ. That there is need of some legislation by Congress is pretty evident, and Mr. McMurtrie's essay is a timely discussion of the subject.

THE PARIS MONETARY CONFERENCE.

The fourth International Monetary Conference opened its sessions in that city on the 11th of September and closed them on the 15th. Unlike the three previous ones of 1867, 1878, and 1881, governments had nothing to do with it. Like all of the others, however, this one came to nothing. It is, we observe, the common criticism of the English press upon the Conference that its discussions were of an academic character entirely—that it did not deal with the subject in a practical way. But, bless us, how can we deal with a subject in a practical way until we have settled the points academically? Once upon a time a Caliph of Bagdad, who was fond of story-telling, offered to give his daughter and the succession to the throne to anybody who would tell a story that should have no end; but if the contestants for the prize failed of the condition, they were to be put to death. After many applicants had tried and failed and been despatched, a candidate came and began to tell how a great king of a distant country, in order to avert a famine, built a granary as large as a mountain and filled it with corn, leaving a small hole on one side for ventilation, and how a flock of locusts that darkened the heavens found this aperture. "And then a locust," he

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

said, "carried away a grain of corn; and then another locust carried away another grain of corn; and then another locust carried away another grain of corn; and then——" "But what," asked the Caliph, "happened after the locusts carried away all the corn?" "Oh, we can't tell the end of the story till we get there," replied the narrator; "and then another locust carried away another grain of corn," and so on. It is related that after a couple of weeks' steady repetition of this sing-song the Caliph, fearing that he might go crazy, gave up the contest and his daughter. So, too, must we know exactly what the basis of bimetallism is, and what we have been striving for, more than ten years, and are still striving for, before we tell how to do it. Time and frequent international conferences are still necessary to determine precisely how bimetallism would work. This is to be ascertained by voting, and each nation having a separate government should be entitled to one vote.

The first thing that strikes us as noteworthy is, that France did not "show up" in this Conference on the side of bimetallism as she did in that of 1881. In the second day's proceedings M. Fournir d' Elaix, a journalist of repute, said that "while formerly France was earnestly desirous of the re-establishment of bimetallism, yet in the period which had intervened she had other interests which had grown up, and which had made her less anxious for such a consummation." This announcement was certainly sustained by the number and character of the French economists who addressed the Conference, Messrs. Gustave Du Puynode, Frédéric Passy, E. Levasseur, and Clément Juglar, all well known in other lands by their writings, appearing successively on the platform in opposition to bimetallism. On the other side the only French names of note were those of Cernuschi and Magnin, the latter President of the Bank of France, who, whatever else may be said of them, are not known to economists in other countries as masters of the science.

England sent two gentlemen in a quasi-representative capacity, Mr. Fremantle, Deputy Master of the Mint, and Mr. Murray, Secretary of the late Gold and Silver Commission, both being instructed not to commit their country to anything. And this instruction was followed to the letter, for their names scarcely appear in the published proceedings. Mr. Grenfell and Prof. Foxwell (of University College, London) appeared as volunteer representatives from England, and the latter made a speech, the value of which may be judged from the following extract:

"Mill's treatment of bimetallism amounted to little short of a burlesque of the question; Jevons, whose admiration of the French economists was unbounded, first learned to understand bimetallism from Wolowsky, and he had completely superseded Mill in England. It was not without significance that all his disciples were bimetallists, at least so far as theory was concerned, though some of them might have doubts on political grounds or on the question of ratio."

The last thing that Jevons ever wrote on bimetallism was a letter to the American Social-Science Association, in which he advised strongly that this country should have nothing to do with silver except for subsidiary coins. The letter was distinctly opposed to the contentions of the bimetallists, and there is no reason to suppose that he ever differed from Mill in point of principle on this question. The differences of opinion as to "the question of ratio," which Prof. Foxwell alludes to as a trivial matter and a thing to be distinguished from "theory," is the rock upon which bimetallism is always splitting and always will split. The conferences of 1878 and 1881 would have split on it if they had not split before they reached it. The same may be said of the British Gold and Silver Commission. They, too, split just before they reached it, but the bimetallists on the Commission recognized its dangerous character by refusing to consider it.

Mr. Dana Horton held up the American end of the Conference, as creditably, no doubt, as any bimetallist could. Germany was represented by Herr Koch, who stands for international bimetallism in his own country in much the same way that Mr. Horton does here—that is, in a rather lonesome way. The Conference closed with an offer, on the part of M. Cernuschi, of a prize of $2,000 for the best essay in favor of international bimetallism, to which Mr. Meysey-Thompson, an Englishman, added $500. We hope that our friend Dana Horton may get this prize, for we feel sure that will be the only practical result of the meeting.

ANAHEIM, RIVERSIDE, SAN DIEGO.—II.

PORTLAND, Ore., September, 1889.

ALTHOUGH San Diego has no lack of hotels, most of the tourists cross the bay which separates the city from the thirteen-mile-long peninsula known as Coronado Beach, and take up their abode in the Coronado hotel, covering more than seven acres—the largest in Southern California, and second in size and elegance only to the Del Monte at Monterey. Porpoises sport about the ferryboat, almost within arm's reach, and excite the appetite for seafishing. On the peninsula a steam-dummy connects with the ferry and conveys those passengers for whom the coaches are too slow, to the hotel. Coronado affords an excellent instance of what can be done in this region with irrigation. A few years ago this whole peninsula was a desert, while now there are numerous villas and stores, and good roads, and avenues of young trees, which in a few years will afford welcome shade. The hotel is surrounded by flower-beds as monstrous in proportion as itself, crowded with enormous double stocks, petunias, large pansies, marguerites, etc., etc.; and another superb flower-garden takes up the interior court. Dining-room, parlors, and dance-hall are sufficiently spacious for all emergencies, and simply though tastefully decorated. It may seem a disadvantage that, owing to the position of the dance-hall, there are few rooms facing the ocean, but as it is always cool here, day and night, summer and winter, the site of rooms is not so important a matter as on the Atlantic Coast. No other part of California has so perfect a climate as Coronado and San Diego, the mean difference in temperature between summer and winter being only 12.3°, with an average of only 5 days a year when the thermometer rises above 85°, and, what is still more remarkable, only 12 days a year when it rises above 80°. As only 10 inches of rain fall in a year—just 100 inches less than at Sitka, the other extremity of our Pacific Coast—and clouds or fogs of more than a few hours' duration are rare, it may be inferred that the sun shines almost perpetually, even in winter. When an invalid who proposes to make the Coronado his home for awhile reads in the "rules and regulations" pasted upon his door that a single fire costs a dollar, he is relieved to be told that cold weather is as scarce as fuel, and that, according to official Government records, during the ten years from 1876 to 1885, there were only six days on which the temperature fell below 35°, two on which it fell to 32°, and none below that point! I had also read somewhere that mud is practically unknown, since the little rain that falls sinks into the soil immediately, so that it is safe to lie on the ground a few hours after a shower. I was therefore surprised, on picking up a local news paper, to see an editorial headed "Too Much Mud." But on examination it proved to be a political, not a meteorological article. On politics climate has no effect.

The Coronado beach is well adapted to bathing, which is indulged in all the year round, there being only about six degrees difference in the temperature of the water, winter and summer. When the ocean is too rough, or the tide unfavorable, the bay affords a safe bathing-ground, as at Fire Island. That the ocean is rough sometimes is evinced by the sad havoc it has made with the plank walks between the hotel and the water, and, as at Coney Island, it seems to be encroaching on the hotel premises, and will soon thunder against its very foundations. It is interesting to walk along the beach towards Point Loma, on which a lighthouse is picturesquely situated. Entertainment is afforded on the way by the waterfowl, which stand inside of the breakers waiting for a big foaming wave, into which they plunge headlong, emerging calmly swimming on the other side with a fish struggling in the beak. Twenty miles at sea, to the southwest, are the Coronado Islands, the haunt of seals, occasionally visited by yachting parties. There is always something that appeals to the imagination in the meeting of two countries, and the fact that these islands belong to Mexico makes them doubly interesting.

Twice a week or oftener opportunity is given the guests at the Coronado to put foot on Mexican soil. A steam dummy, with open cars, starts from the hotel, goes down the peninsula and up on the other side of the bay, as far as National City, and then branches off, first to the great Sweet Water Reservoir, and then to Tia Juana. It would be difficult to imagine a more delightful excursion than this seventy-mile round-trip in open cars. The cool, fragrant air is free from dust, and the country is so picturesque that one keeps on choosing one place after another as an ideal site for a cottage and an orange grove. On reaching the Sweet Water Reservoir, which covers 700 acres, it is difficult to believe that it is not a natural lake, so prettily and cosily does it rest at the foot of the surrounding hills. Yet here, where now the wild ducks disport themselves, stood several farm-houses a year ago, surrounded by green fields. The dam which created this lake is about 400 feet long at the top and 46 feet thick at the base, built of solid rock; and the reservoir holds six billion gallons, sufficient to supply National City and San Diego with water for consumption and irrigation for three years, though not another drop of rain should add to its volume. A flume seven miles in length carries the water to the two cities, which now, with abundant and cheap water, can correct their arid, treeless appearance, which at present is their least attractive feature.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

After visiting Sweet Water Lake, the train faces about and turns towards old "Aunt Jane," or Tia Juana, in Mexico, passing through the town of Chula Vista, a characteristic Southern Californian enterprise. A tract of 5,000 acres has been subdivided by a land company into five-acre lots, with avenues and wide streets through which the steam motor passes, and ornamented with thousands of evergreen trees. These lots are sold only to purchasers who will agree to build on them houses costing not less than $2,000, within six months from date of purchase; and by way of providing models and starting the ball, the company itself has erected a number of cottages. Such an attempt to force a town by hot-house methods would fail anywhere else; here it will probably succeed. Every time the train stops, a handful of real-estate circulars is thrown into each car, setting forth the unique advantages of that particular locality; while the fine appearance of the residences, with their lovely gardens and orchards, contributes its share towards advertising the region. For the convenience of the scattered settlers, the train-boy throws the daily papers into the yards from the flying train. Near the boundary line are some yellow pools, in one of which a water-snake darted out its angry tongue at a whole carload of tourists and then dived out of sight. A few minutes more, and we were on Mexican soil, and although sufficient of the Mexican element lingers in Southern California to form a gradual transition, the change is distinctly perceptible. Characteristically enough, the first thing I saw after leaving the train was a young burro, with silky hair and no larger than a Newfoundland dog. In Spanish countries, where the railroad ceases the donkey begins. One side of Tia Juana is American, the other Mexican. The dividing-line, where the Estados Unidos meet Mexico, is occupied by a restaurant which bears the modest title of "Delmonico." Opposite is a cigar-store which has the suggestive sign of "The Last Chance." There are more saloons in Tia Juana than buildings. This may seem a paradoxical statement, but it is true, for some of the saloons are in tents, open in front, with a counter in the centre and empty beer-barrels for seats. The sight of the town is the Custom-house, with its polite but pistolled officials, and the rooms filled with rifles which parties crossing the line had to leave behind to await their return. There are also a few curiosity stores, conducted with a true Spanish lack of enterprise. Almost every tourist wants to buy a memento of his hour in Mexico, but there is nothing to be had except some very crude pottery and a few tiny hideous clay gods. Nor does the proprietor's knowledge of English go beyond the ability to say twenty cents or thirty cents.

Looking beyond Tia Juana, nothing is to be seen but lone, low mountains—not a house or hut anywhere—and we gladly return to civilization with the train. On the way back, the conductor pointed out to me the place where the famous Bonnie Brae lemons are grown. I had previously eaten some at San Diego, and found them large and juicy, with fewer seeds and a much less thick and coarse skin than other California lemons. This variety seems destined to retrieve the reputation of the California lemon, which is not equal to that of the orange, or of foreign lemons. But I doubt if any kind of lemon will have much of a future in this country. At San Francisco lemons are not valued nearly so highly as Mexican limes, which are gradually taking their place. The lime has a tougher skin than the lemon, and does not break so easily in the squeezer. In fact, it can be easily squeezed by hand; and besides, there is more juice in a small lime than in a lemon twice its size and twice or three times its cost. Its taste, after a few trials, is more agreeable and piquant than that of any lemon, and I believe that Eastern cities will soon follow the lead of San Francisco in this matter. The lemonade of the future will be made of limes. HENRY T. FINCK.

THE ENGLISH ART CONGRESS — A WARNING TO AMERICANS.

LONDON, September 9, 1889.

NOT quite a year ago the first English Art Congress was held at Liverpool. Since then, many of the speeches made on that occasion have been carefully revised by the artists who delivered them, and collected together in a volume lately published, called 'Transactions of the Association for the Advancement of Art and its Application to Industry.' From it one realizes the drift of the Liverpool meeting far better than one did at the time from the more or less lengthy newspaper reports. As it is proposed to hold very much the same sort of annual Art Congress in the United States, it might be well to call the attention of Americans interested in the movement to this volume.* It will serve, however, less as a model to follow than as a model to avoid. It curiously illustrates the tendency of the Englishman to seek in art everything but art itself. The Congress, with as much truth, could have been called social or moral, religious or economic. Of course this does not apply to all the speeches; there were artists present who did not mistake themselves to be moralists or social reformers. Men like Sir Frederick Leighton and Mr. Alma-Tadema, if they said nothing specially original or contributed no very promising solution to the problem under discussion, at least understood that they had met together to talk about their own profession, and not to pronounce upon subjects usually confined to the pulpit or political platform. But the general tendency of the Congress was towards that establishment of art upon a moral and social foundation of which Mr. Ruskin is the prophet; and several of the speeches illustrate most admirably the absurdities and contradictions, the cant and mental blindness, to which advocacy of the morality, sanctity, and social and economic value of art seems inevitably to lead.

The Congress opened with a sermon by Archdeacon Farrar, which gives the keynote to the proceedings that followed. He intends to speak, he at once announces, "of the sacredness and the functions of art; of art which is no mere amusement for the idle or ostentatious, for the luxurious, but in past ages has been, and still is, a consummate teacher of mankind. And let me say at the outset that I look on all true and worthy art as a thing *essentially* sacred." One would have been more impressed by this profession of faith had he not given his reasons for it. "True art," he explains, "comes from the spirit of God. It is the outcome of an exquisite faculty which, like 'every good gift, and every perfect gift, cometh down from above, from that Father of Lights with whom is no variableness or shadow of turning.'" The same argument, however, could with equal force be used to prove the sacredness of agriculture or engineering, of medicine or chemistry. One need not question his premises, but his conclusion is only another way of saying that art, essentially, does not differ from all other outcomes of human faculties, since like them it is to be attributed to a divine source. It has just that degree of sanctity which the devout Christian attaches to all the works of God.

Art, however, according to the Archdeacon, is sacred not solely because of its origin, but because of its aim, because of its striving after the ideal. But how is sanctity expressed in the creations of the world's greatest painters and sculptors? What was the ideal of the men whose marbles fill the Vatican Gallery, of Titian when he painted his "Sacred and Profane Love," of Rembrandt when he conceived his "Night-Watch," of Velasquez when at work upon the portrait of Philip? When this talk about the ennobling ideal of the artist is confronted with the actual facts, its shallowness becomes so apparent that it is waste of time to stop to point it out. Still a third reason is found for the sanctity of art—"It is sacred also as the expression of human feeling." I wonder if the Archdeacon realized quite what he was saying. Would he call Swinburne's 'Laus Veneris' sacred because it was the expression of the poet's feeling? And yet how often has the very same feeling which inspired Swinburne been expressed in art. It is all very well to bring forward Fra Angelico as a shining light; but what about the Fra Lippos? And even though one admires "the radiant and love-compelling serenity of Raphael," can one forget that his mistress served over and over again for the Madonnas which were to enkindle the fervor of the faithful? And in the Uffizi was the Archdeacon conscious only of "the stern, sad spirit" of Michael Angelo? And has he never read the life of Turner, that it does not occur to him the Ruskin-made painter would have done better to look after his own conscience before attempting to educate that of the nation?

Such reasoning is so childish one would pass it over in silence, were it not for the influence it exerts on the many, and for the seriousness with which it is accepted by an association formed for the interests of art. These will be served far better when it is honestly admitted that art is without "intrinsic sacredness"; that while at times it has been made use of for religious and moral ends, it is not for that reason moral or religious in itself; and that a man, because he can paint, is not therefore necessarily holier or purer than other men, or above commercial considerations. I have not space to analyze in detail Archdeacon Farrar's illustrations of the noble and idealizing functions of art. In much of what he says he is but a weak echo of Ruskin, while he proves Mr. Hamerton's assertion that the Englishman cannot understand a pursuit which lies outside of morals. To what lengths the Ruskin-taught are carried is shown by his summing-up, which is curious enough when one remembers it comes from a minister of the church which was among the first to protest forcibly against what he calls Christian art:

"What the old Greek passion for Art lost by sensuousness, Christian Art gives back to us bathed in heaven; not only showing us the beauty, and the wonder, and the power, the shapes of things, their colors, lights and shades, changes, surprises—and God made it all—but revealing to us something of the grandeur of our own nature, and of that Eternal Home where He, for whose second coming we yearn, whose Incarnation we soon shall once more celebrate, has taken the Form of Man into the very midst of the great White Throne of God."

But while Archdeacon Farrar dwells upon the sanctifying mission of art, there are others who can consider it only in its economic and social relations, and of these William Morris and his eccentric satellite Walter Crane are the leaders. Very conscious of the present degeneracy of art in England, they are equally

* See the review in the *Nation*, No. 1261.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

convinced of the means by which the evil is to be remedied. Walter Crane unhesitatingly declares that there can be no improvement until an economic change is brought about, and until the craftsman is given full credit for his work. But, with all his talents, Mr. Crane has not been blessed with that of graceful, simple speech, and he is too preoccupied in the making of similes to bother about the clearness of his economic arguments; while, as for the craftsman working the better because his name is known, one can but be a little sceptical when one remembers the artisans of the East, or the men who filled the niches and covered with beauty of leaf and flower the columns and capitals of many an English church. "Do not let us deceive ourselves," he concludes, "or expect to gather the grapes of artistic or industrial prosperity from economic thorns, or æsthetic figs from commercial thistles." But are these thorns and thistles wholly a latter-day product? "Unless your artist and craftsman has personal freedom, leisure, and cultivation, and continued access to the beauty of both art and nature, you will get neither vigorous design nor good craftsmanship." Unless the millennium come, art will perish for ever. But for how many ages have men waited for the millennium, and yet how much good work has been given to the world!

William Morris, who is a poet, and has, moreover, the gift of vigorous speech, can afford to say what he means without ornament or flowers of rhetoric. There is no mistaking what he believes ought to be done. This is no time for artists to think of art; the recasting of society is the work now appointed them. Let them realize the life of drudgery which is the lot of all but a few in our civilization, though, indeed, it is only possible to be realized by experience or strong imagination; let them rebel against the great intangible machine of commercial tyranny which oppresses the lives of all of us; let them strive towards the conscious reconstruction of society on a basis of equality; in a word, let them close their studios, and, exchanging the garb of slaves for a blue-flannel shirt, and waving the red flag of liberty, follow William Morris to Hyde Park, to talk red-hot anarchy to the hangers-on of the Hammersmith Socialist League. Or else—is there not a touch of humor in this alternative?—let them take an active interest in, and do all they can to contribute to, the prosperity of "the small and unpretentious society," called the Arts and Crafts, of which Mr. Morris is a conspicuous member.

The objection to the first course of action which at once presents itself is, that, in its greatest days, art adapted itself to social conditions, no matter how cruel they might be, instead of undertaking their reform. Mr. Morris, who is as prejudiced in his artistic as in his socialistic creed, teaches that good work began and ended in the fourteenth century, though a little is still produced to-day by a small saving remnant, of whom Morris & Company are the high priests. But men of broader faith believe that art was not born and did not perish with the craft guilds which he holds up as models, and that craftsmen, whether slaves of the pagan or the Christian world, of the East or West, did the work which was given them to do as well as they knew how, and did not throw the responsibility of their own artistic shortcomings upon the tyrants who ruled over them. Artists and craftsmen may be more comfortable under a society of equals, but social equality is not the first requisite for good art, and to the truth of this long ages bear testimony. As for the Arts and Crafts Society, it is little more than a year old, and has yet to justify the promises Mr. Morris makes in its name.

But more extraordinary than this preaching that an artist, to do good work, must first become an active Socialist, are the vain and egotistic utterances of Mr. T. G. Cobden-Sanderson. Mr. Sanderson is a socialistic book-binder, and the husband of a rich wife. I do not hesitate to be thus personal, because he is entirely so himself. He too, like Mr. Crane and Mr. Morris, looks only beyond art for the regeneration of the artist, whose true aim is "the making of the greatest work of art ever yet dreamed of by man, the creation of a world-wide human society, based upon industrialism, properly directed and properly shared, having for its sweet flowerage beauty, and endowed with all the moral and social energies requisite for its construction and for its maintenance." Two or three pages are filled with this socialistic rhapsodizing and fine writing. But it is the supreme egotism of the man and his sentimental conception of his trade which make his speech at the Congress noteworthy. With him book-binding is homage, the "tribute of the binder to the author; and if it has no meaning, if it say nothing new, original, or fresh, nothing straight from the mind of the binder to the author, the elaboration of the ornament is the measure of its failure. In these days there is elaboration only, and no meaning." The binding of the ordinary book-binder is not homage, because the wretched creature is a slave who toils ten hours a day for a weekly wage, who has not time to read the books he binds, and who works, not from his own inspiration, but always in obedience to orders. But look at me, exclaims Mr. Sanderson in his pride. I am not a slave. "I bind only such books as I think deserve to be bound, and only in such ways as my own judgment determines. . . . And if the public will not pay my price, they can go without my binding, which, sold or unsold, will live, the thing of use, and, peradventure, also the thing of beauty, that, in my striving for the writer's sake, I would fain have made it to be. To do the work is my main object, not to sell it." And why? Because, like so many English Socialists, Mr. Sanderson has plenty of money; because, as he puts it, he is not dependent upon his book-binding, but upon the labors of others. And he tells the unfortunate book-binder who has not married a rich wife: "In so far as I am free, it *is* well for me, and well for the public; and this fact is to be brought into prominence and contrasted with your own state of slavery—for slavery, and of the meanest kind, it is." And the funny part of it all is, that there are people who say that this free book-binder's books cannot be opened without the back giving away. This, however, is a mere detail, to be passed over so long as "homage" is rendered.

But, speaking seriously, if this is the way artists and craftsmen and art teachers talk, is it any wonder that the great British public is, as Sir Frederick Leighton affirms, inartistic? It may be thought that such nonsense is not worth even criticism, and that it would be wiser to dwell on the common-sense speeches of such men as Alfred Gilbert and Francis Bate, the latter of whom, surrounded by Royal Academicians, did not hesitate to speak many hard, plain truths about the Royal Academy. But common sense was the least conspicuous feature of a congress made up of faddists who seize every opportunity to flourish their fads, of successful speculators honored because of their picture-buying powers, of egotists, like Holman Hunt, who saw no better use for a meeting for the advancement of art than the airing of his personal grievances and his very easily understood hatred of French art and, in fact, of all art but his own. If an Art Congress is held at home, do let it prove itself what it professes to be—a meeting of artists, managed by artists, who have come together to talk about art, and not to bore an unoffending public with sentimental moralizing and impossible social theories. Or else let it be honest, and call itself a social, political, economic, or religious experience meeting, as free from the presence of leading artists as will be this year's second so-called English Art Congress, to be held in Edinburgh.

THE FINE ARTS AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

VIII.—PICTURES EXHIBITED BY FOREIGN NATIONS.

PARIS, August 21, 1889.

THE influence of the French is very strongly marked in the foreign sections; and in all of the Continental schools, with few exceptions, the best painters are either those who live in Paris or those whose work bears the unmistakable stamp of French training. In the case of painters who have gone back to their own countries, carrying with them a more or less thorough training in the Paris studios, it is common to find that they have deteriorated from the Paris standard, and again that, receiving the influence of a new movement in Paris—like the impressionist, for example—it is exaggerated in their application of it, and the turn it has taken in some instances is curious enough.

It is only in Great Britain that I find a school of painting which has a distinct national individuality, and it should be said of this one that it can hardly be called a school of painting at all. Painting, as it is practised in Great Britain, is, in general, so far removed from what is meant by the word as we use it in speaking of the old masters, or of the modern French school and its imitators, that it will be necessary, when we come to consider British art, to look at it in quite another way if we are to find good in it. In Norway and Sweden I find a certain originality which springs from the commendable habit the Scandinavian painters have of finding their subjects in the life at home; and such originality, with a decided touch of individuality in technique, is noticeable in the section of the United States in some of the works sent here by the home artists.

Manner and method in painting are more closely allied to those of the French school by the Belgians than by any other painters. In passing from the French exhibition to the Belgian galleries, there is little to denote that we are looking at the art of another country. There is a falling off in the average excellence of the work, however, and most of it is little more than French painting done by less clever men than those who work in Paris. Wauters, the author of nearly a dozen portraits, comes forward out of the mass with a style and method that are not quite French, and that are very good in their way; Jan Verhas, with the "Review of the School-Children at Brussels," and two large figure pieces with backgrounds of Belgian sea-shore towns, strikes a local note; and, in the landscapes by Courtens and Verstraete, and the pictures of out-door life by Claus, there is distinctively national character. Some weird-looking pictures by Feruand Khnopff—young ladies in æsthetic gowns, "A Fosset," and an incomprehensible composition of a nude female figure, a great pillar and a crucifix, all placed in a wide expanse of gray-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ish-colored water, "A Beguiling"—betray the influence of a visit to London. The peculiar methods of Jan Van Beers are set forth in fourteen little canvases; and by Alfred Stevens, Parisian by talent and long residence, there are seventeen pictures. "The Visit," "The Lady Bird," and "Chez Soi" are the best of these. In "Before the Stormy Seas," "Lady Macbeth," "Madeleine," and others, I can see little more than the decadence of one of the cleverest of the painters of the day.

In the Italian section there is really very little to note except Boldini's portraits, which are charming. Unfortunately, there are none of those delightful little pictures we are accustomed to see from time to time in New York; and so one side, and the most interesting side, too, of the exquisite art of Boldini is unrepresented. There are some pretty little landscapes by Rossano, and four pictures by Segantini, including a "Virgin and Child," which are without doubt the most curious productions (technically considered) to be found in the entire Exhibition. Some colossal canvases signed by Correlli and Simoni show conclusively that there are *Salonniers* in Rome as well as in Paris; but it is scarcely possible to find anything in the French exhibition so devoid of serious qualities as these.

But it is among the Spanish painters in the Champ de Mars that we find the love for a big canvas and a grandiose subject most prevalent. There are some here that are at least thirty feet long, and, to tell the truth, not a square inch of good painting in any part of them. There is better work of the same kind, indeed a very good sort of Salon picture, in "The Bell of Huesca," by Casado del Alisal. It is a gloomy canvas, low in tone, and is filled with dead bodies and blood and men's heads. It is almost well enough painted to excuse the horrible subject. Another picture of the Salon order is "A Hospital Ward," by Luis Jiminez, resembling one in the French exhibition, "Doctor Péan," by Gervex, but not nearly so good. Domingo does not appear to advantage in the collection of his works here, and the same may be said of Escosura. Jiminez Aranda, whose subjects are akin to theirs, is much better. Madrazo is represented by eight portraits. They are not such as will add to his fame. Much the best things in the Spanish galleries are the pictures by Rico. There are seven of them, all characteristic and one especially interesting from the subject, "View of Paris from the Trocadéro," a sunlight effect painted with all of Rico's cleverness.

There are some excellent pictures in the galleries occupied by the Austro-Hungarian painters. There are four by Pettenkofen, pictures of horses, that are complete and well-painted, and seven by Othon de Thoren, one of which, "Work," a picture of a ploughman with his horses in a field, is remarkably good. Both of these artists have died within the year, De Thoren quite recently. There are some good landscapes by Jettel, and some clever decorative work and pastel portraits by Hynais. Charlemont, a well-known painter of considerable talent, who lives in Paris, has a larger number of works than any other painter in this section. Particularly worthy of notice is a "Portrait de Mlle. de M——," and a picture called "The Pages," which shows four pretty boys in an ante-chamber, and is agreeable in color and soundly painted. A monster canvas is by Matejko, in which the subject of "Kosciusko after the Battle of Raclawice" is made the excuse for a preposterous jumble of countless figures; and a large composition by Brozik represents the imperial councillors Martinitz and Slawata being thrown out of the window of the Château of Hradshine at Prague in 1618. The Count Thurn who ordered this act of violence, is the central figure in the composition, and it is a much better picture than Brozik has ever painted before. It is very much better than the "Columbus" in the Metropolitan Museum, for example. In the picture here there is fair drawing and something like ensemble, qualities which are wanting in the "Columbus." Finally, in the Austrian exhibition are the two pictures by Múnkacsy, "Christ before Pilate" and "Christ on Calvary," both of which are so well known in the United States as to require no description here. They do not look any better here than they did in New York, nor any worse, for that matter, but the works about them are not of such merit as to put them to much of a test.

An interesting exhibition of sixty-four pictures is made by a group of German artists. It does not represent German art so fully as that of some other countries is represented, but it is all that there is in the Champ de Mars. At the Exhibition of 1878 there was a very complete collection. I find here again some of the men who were most remarked then: Leibl is the most prominent of these. The pictures shown by him here are apparently of two periods, and are widely different in technical treatment. To one period belongs a study of two women in black costumes with red trimmings, called "Women of Dachau, Bavaria." It is rich and unctuous in color, hot in the shadows and harsh in the lights, and is broadly painted with a full brush. Of the other period the best picture here is the "Portrait of M. von P.," a man in hunting dress painted out of doors. Here the technique is careful to the point of being finicky, and though there is some excellent drawing and some very good painting in parts, the picture is without ensemble. Liebermann who is quite well known in France by the pictures he has exhibited in the Salon, has a half-dozen works here. "The Garden of the Invalids at Amsterdam" and "The Garden of the Orphan Asylum at Amsterdam"—both effects of sunlight falling through the trees on figures, and both showing much truth of observation—are the best. They are disagreeably dry in handling, however—a fault that is found in all of Liebermann's work.

"The Last Supper," by Uhde, which has created considerable comment, I believe, I find disappointing. Some small works by Uhde, such as "The Sermon on the Mount," were so individual in the treatment of the subjects and so naïvely and charmingly painted that I expected to find something resembling them in "The Last Supper." It is only a group of ordinary looking men, in dingy raiment, painted in a very commonplace way. In the choice of his models the artist has apparently not taken the pains to get such as had something like distinctive character, and even with those he has used he has scarcely brought out that most essential requisite in painting such a picture as this. What it is possible to do in this painting of subjects taken from the life of Christ in contemporary surroundings can be seen in some of Veronese's works, or in those of the Dutch or Flemish masters. The rendering of character is the first and most important thing in the picture. In Quentin Matsys's triptych, "The Entombment," for instance, the people and the surroundings are not more incongruous than in Uhde's picture. Yet Uhde's work is only a fairly well painted interior, with some uninteresting looking men sitting at a table, while Quentin Matsys's triptych is one of the most admirable works of art in existence. While Uhde cannot for a moment be compared to Quentin Matsys as a painter, he might nevertheless have given to his picture some of the charm that lies in Matsys's beautiful work had he, like him, attempted seriously to render on his canvas the character, the simple humanity, of the people he took for his models. In Uhde's picture, too, there is more conventionalizing than is found in some of his other works, and the result is that "The Last Supper" is without even the novelty which might be interesting in itself in the treatment of such a subject.

In the Russian galleries there is but little that calls for mention. Here again are some gigantic canvases covered with paint and with very little painting worthy of the name. Indeed, when I have said that there are four pictures by Chelmonski, all of subjects taken from life in Poland, and that "Sunday in Poland" is an interesting and well-painted picture, and the best of the four, there is nothing to add. Some of the other contributors whose names are known in the art world are Harlamoff, Makowski, Pranishnikoff, Georges Lehmann, and Kowalewski.

Among the pictures by the Scandinavian painters which are hung in the galleries allotted to Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, the landscapes by Munthe, Petterssen, Ekström, and Skredsvig are noticeable. These painters have found in their native countries motives that have scarcely anything in common with the landscapes of which there are so many in the French and other sections. They are almost all studies from nature, and bear a look of truth, in spite of the fact that some of the effects are strange and unlike what we are accustomed to in more southerly latitudes. Wahlberg, the Swedish landscape-painter who lives in Paris, is more conventional, but his work exhibited here shows him to be a capable technician and a respectable colorist.

There are further some excellent portraits by Kröyer and Tuxen, some exaggerated effects in pastel, after the impressionist methods, by Zorn, and a large decorative triptych by Carl Larsson in which various groups of figures personify "The Renaissance," "The XVIIIth Century," and "Modern Art." It is a curious mixture of decorative painting following the modern methods of Cazin and Besnard, sculpture and framing. It is the largest work in the Scandinavian galleries, but it can hardly be called a successful one. This artist appears to much better advantage in a number of water-colors which are charmingly painted and are delicate and refined in color scheme.

A Finnish artist, Edelfelt, who lives in Paris, contributes the only works of importance in the small gallery occupied by the exhibition from his country, most notable being portraits of Pasteur and of the poet Topelius, and a very realistic candle-light effect on a seated figure of a young woman with a babe in her arms, called "Virgin and Child."

In the Swiss galleries are found the works of two well-known artists who belong to the Paris colony. Three portraits and the picture called "The Two Sisters," which is well known in New York, constitute the exhibit of Charles Giron, and by Mlle. Breslau are three portraits likewise, and a clever picture of two young women seated in a studio before a window, in which there is truth of observation in painting counter-lights and excellent handling.

In what is called the International Section, a gallery hung with works by artists whose native countries are not represented in the Exhibition, or by other artists who perhaps feel themselves *dépaysés*, there are two good pictures by H. Thompson, "Sheep-fold" and "Sheep," and some very interesting still life by Zakarian, a Turkish artist who lives in Paris and who has evidently been inspired by

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Chardin. His pictures are not without originality, however, and are especially remarkable for beauty of tone.

We can pass by the other galleries that remain, those of Rumania, Servia, Greece, the South American republics, etc., as containing nothing particularly worthy of note, or at least useful for our purpose; and when I have spoken of some of the pictures in the Dutch section, we shall have only left for consideration the important exhibitions made by Great Britain and the United States. The painters of the Netherlands have been written about a good deal of late, and it has sometimes been said that in landscape certain of the Dutch painters have left their French contemporaries far behind. While it is plain that the present French landscape school is not what it was in the days of Corot and Daubigny, there is still much that is good in it, and its faults are such as a more artistic public sentiment will speedily correct. At the same time, too, there are among the French landscape painters of to-day a few men of exceptional merit, and in Cazin one who is without a rival. The Dutch painters are fully represented in the Champ de Mars, and there are in the galleries there five pictures by Mauve, five by Maris, and three by Mesdag. Those by Mauve are the best of these, but they are not at all remarkable; the Mesdags, seashore views or marines, are lacking in the essential of a good picture, in that they do not look truthful, and they are certainly not so able, technically considered, to make them worth noting on that account; while the landscapes by Maris are so heavy and clumsy in handling, so loaded down with meaningless lumps of paint, and so wanting in the observation of the subtle values the atmospheric conditions of the Netherlands produce, that they are hardly landscapes at all. Indeed, it is scarcely possible in the whole exhibition to find any pictures in which the most important qualities that are recognizable in all good landscape painting are so utterly wanting.

Of the figure-painters, the one who is best known outside of Holland, Israels, is the one who offends the most. His "Toilers of the Sea" is almost outside of the limits of criticism, and two interiors with figures, "Sleeping Child" and "Peasants at Table," are no better. Paint is piled on and dragged about in these canvases without meaning or sense, form and color do not exist, and of air there is none. Were it not for some water-colors by Mauve that are better than his oils, and the work of a few painters whose names are comparatively unknown, the Dutch exhibition would be a sorry one. In the figure subjects by Vos, Martens, and Josselin de Jong, in a landscape by Bastert, and in some charming oil sketches by the etcher Storm van s'Gravesande, there is happily enough to make it worth visiting, but by no means enough to make it rank along with other exhibitions, such as the creditable and interesting ones of Norway and Sweden, for example.

WILLIAM A. COFFIN.

Correspondence.

THE WOMAN AND THE MACHINE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Apropos of Professor Smith's article in the current *Forum*, the following is a concrete case of the work which will be done to obtain a Government position with its small pay and confining routine work. It is also interesting as showing that Congressman Dingley agrees with Professor Smith in the belief that machine appointments are necessary to party government.

The Post-office at Topsham, Maine, is a fourth-class office paying $400 a year, and requiring the presence of the Postmaster from six until twelve in the morning, and from one until eight in the evening every week day in the year. There are no holidays.

There are two candidates for the place, both Republicans—one a woman with experience in the service, the other a former member of the Republican Town Committee, whose chief qualification beyond that is (to quote the words of one of his supporters) that he is just lazy enough to fill the position.

Some time after the 4th of March, petitions were circulated in behalf of both parties and were sent to Congressman Dingley for his endorsement, the major number of signers being in favor of the woman. The petitions were returned with the order that only the names of Republican patrons of the office should be placed on the petition. Again the longer petition was in favor of the woman. Word came from Lewiston that there was still something wrong—that the petitioners should be confined strictly to Republican voters. The voting-lists were carefully scanned, and the revised petition was again sent to Lewiston, with the woman still in the majority, only to be returned with the dictum that the matter must be settled according to the wishes of the Republican Town Committee. Even here the vote failed to decide. Through some failure in the Machine the vote was a tie, but finally the announcement has been made that the professional politician has received the endorsement—a foregone conclusion from the rejection of the first petition. The account reads like a certain portion of the Book of Genesis, only working in a reciprocal manner. Evidently the highly honorable member from the Second Maine District has not forgotten the Congressional elections of 1890.

C. S. T.

CHICAGO, ILL., September 20, 1889.

THE PROTECTION OF SHODDY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the discussions on the effect of the tariff on wool, there is one point that I have not seen adverted to, though it bears directly on the quality of woollen cloth in America and accounts for part of the support the tariff receives. Woollen cloth in this country is not made entirely from new wool. There is a large and flourishing industry in various parts of the United States engaged in the manufacture of "wool extract" and shoddy. The first is made by treating rags of any fabric, partly wool and partly cotton, with sulphuric acid, which dissolves the cotton. The residue is carded and mixed with new wool and spun. The fibre is undoubtedly weakened by the process. "Shoddy" is made by tearing to pieces woollen rags and washing the material. The fibre is, of course, shortened by the process, and the yarn into which it enters is consequently weak, and the fabric, when woven, less firm and durable.

The manufacturers of these materials are, of course, strong tariff men, for by the duty on wool the price of their rotten stuff is enhanced. I cannot say how large a proportion of the raw material of our woollen mills is composed of "wool extract" and shoddy—I doubt if any one could ascertain, for no one likes to confess how much his wares are adulterated; certainly it will not be reported in the next census. But I am confident that it is larger than is supposed. I know that "all wool" sometimes means one-quarter "wool extract" and one-quarter shoddy, and one-half "undetermined residuum," as the chemists say.

The farmers are not the only ones to be considered when we talk about the duty on wool, for one of the most certain effects of a protective (?) tariff is the adulteration of the protected article, and the adulterators are invariably the strongest upholders of a tax on genuine material. It is provoking enough to be forced to pay more than we ought for clothing, but it is exasperating to find that the same political machinery which raises the price lowers the quality more than proportionately.

CHARLES F. JOHNSON.

HARTFORD, September 20, 1889.

POOR COMFORT FOR DEMOCRATS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A little group of prominent politicians with their families met in the corridor of the Deer Park Hotel during the past summer, and, in the course of conversation, one of the gentlemen ventured the assertion that "No Democrat should be permitted to hold office." His remark was promptly amended by his wife, who declared that "No Democrat ought to be allowed to live!" As many of these poor fellows, dependent upon their offices for their livelihood, have already been beheaded by the indefatigable Clarkson and his colaborers, and more are being prepared for execution, this maxim may be accepted as the keynote of the Administration; and, instead of a Government of the people, by the people, for the people, we shall have a Government of Republicans, by Republicans, for Republicans.—Very truly,

D. S. G.

BALTIMORE, September 28, 1889.

METAL CURRENCY AMONG BARBARIANS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The article in *Petermann's Mitteilungen* for August on the money of Central Africa by Gerhard Rohlfs reminds one of a similar instance in antiquity. Tacitus, in his 'Germania,' mentions the fact that the Germans preferred Roman money of certain kinds in their mercantile transactions: "Pecuniam probant veterem et diu notam, serratos bigatosque. Argentum quoque magis aurum sequuntur, nulla affectione animi, sed quia numerus argenteorum facilior usui est promiscua ac vilia mercantibus." The serrated edges and the two-horse chariot stamped on the coins were, from all accounts, just as much a *condicio sine qua non* of its acceptance as the date 1780, and the certain number of points on the diadem and crown of the Empress, on the Mariatheresienthaler which the natives of Central Africa require before they will accept it as currency.

The demonetization of gold in both instances is a little remarkable. Certainly there could be no surer sign of barbarism, and no better proof of the utter stand-still that has hung over the Dark Continent during the lapse of all these ages. The Germans at least have learned better; they do not refuse gold now. Timbuctoo is sadly behind the times.

R. L. PRESTON.

CENTRAL UNIVERSITY, RICHMOND, KY., September 26, 1889.

Notes.

FROM the *Publishers' Weekly* for September 21 we glean the major part of the following titles of fall publications. *D. Appleton & Co.*:—'A Text-Book of Animal Physiology,' by Prof.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Wesley Mills of McGill University; third edition of Charles Darwin's 'Structure and Distribution of Coral Reefs,' with an appendix by Prof. T. G. Bonney; and 'The Town-Dweller,' by Dr. Milner Fothergill. *A. C. Armstrong & Son*:—'How to Catalogue a Library,' and 'The Threshold of Manhood,' by W. J. Dawson. *Cassell & Co.*:—'New Zealand after Fifty Years,' by Edward Wakefield, and a holiday illustrated edition of Tennyson's 'Song of the Brook.' *The Century Co.*:—'Daddy Jake, the Runaway,' stories by Joel Chandler Harris. *Robert Clarke & Co.*:—'History of the Girtys: A Life-Record of Three Renegades of the Revolution,' by C. W. Butterfield. *Dodd, Mead & Co.*:—'Etchings,' twenty-five examples by modern masters; a two-volume edition of the poems of Austin Dobson; a handsome four-volume edition of 'Consuelo'; 'The Letters of the Duke of Wellington to Miss J., 1834-1851'; and 'The Diary of Philip Hone, 1828-'45,' edited by Bayard Tuckerman. *Geo. H. Ellis*:—'Problems in American Society,' by Joseph Henry Crooker. *Fords, Howard & Hulbert*:—'Unto the Uttermost,' by James M. Campbell. *Gebbie & Co.*:—The Marquis de Belloy's 'Christopher Columbus and the Discovery of the New World'; 'Half a Century of Music in England,' by Franz Hueffer; Arsène Houssaye's 'Seven Years at the Comédie-Française,' with portraits of actors; and 'Indian Life, Religious and Social,' by John C. Oman. *Harper & Bros.*:—'Cathedrals and Abbeys in Great Britain,' the text by the Rev. Richard Wheatley; 'London: A Pilgrimage,' the text by Blanchard Jerrold and illustrations by Doré; 'The Quiet Life,' illustrated by Abbey and Parsons; and a 'Life of Martin Van Buren,' by George Bancroft. *The History Co.*:—'The History of Utah, 1540-1880,' by Hubert H. Bancroft. *Houghton, Mifflin & Co.*:—'Origin and Growth of the English Constitution,' by Hannis Taylor; and the eighth and last volume of Winsor's 'Narrative and Critical History of America.' *Lee & Shepard*:—A Christmas gift-book, selected from the writings of Thomas Wentworth Higginson, with illustrations by Irene E. Jerome, 'In a Fair Country'; 'The Tartuffian Age,' by Paul Mantegazza; and 'The Future of Morals and Religion,' by Lawrence Gronlund. *J. B. Lippincott Co.*:—Illustrated editions of Guy de Maupassant's 'Pierre et Jean' ('The Two Brothers'), of 'Rab and His Friends,' of Lover's 'The Low-Backed Car,' and of Tennyson's 'The Miller's Daughter.' *Little, Brown & Co.*:—'A Book about Florida,' by Margaret Deland, illustrated, and 'Myth and Folk-Lore of Ireland,' by Jeremiah Curtin. *Longmans, Green & Co.*:—'A Life of Lord John Russell,' by Spencer Walpole; 'A Selection from the Despatches and Letters of the Right Hon. Sir George F. Bowen,' by Stanley Lane-Poole; 'Cardinal Lavigerie and Slavery in Africa,' a sort of autobiography; 'Clavers, the Despot's Champion,' a biography of Graham of Claverhouse; 'A Memoir of Rt. Rev. F. J. McDougall,' by C. J. Bunyan; 'Russia in Central Asia in 1888,' by the Hon. George Curzon; 'Swiss Travel and Swiss Guide-Books,' by W. A. B. Coolidge; and 'The Skipper in the Arctic Seas.' *D. Lothrop Co.*:—'Our Asiatic Cousins,' by Mrs. Leonowens, and 'Stories of New France,' by Mrs. A. M. Machar. *Macmillan & Co.*:—'Pen Drawing and Pen Draughtsmanship,' by Joseph Pennell, illustrated; 'The Development and Character of Gothic Architecture,' by Prof. Charles H. Moore of Harvard; 'The Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood,' by W. Holman Hunt; 'Cults and Monuments of Ancient Athens,' by Miss Jane Harrison and Mrs. A. W. Verrall; 'Royal Edinburgh: Her Saints, Kings, and Scholars,' by Mrs. Oliphant; 'The Makers of Modern Italy: Mazzini, Cavour, Garibaldi,' by J. A. R. Marriott; 'History of the Later Roman Empire, from Arcadius to Irene, 395-800,' by John B. Bury; 'Problems of Greater Britain,' by Sir Charles Dilke; 'The Cradle of the Aryans,' by G. H. Rendall; 'Wild Beasts and their Ways in Asia, Africa, America, 1845-1888,' by Sir Samuel W. Baker; 'Letters of Keats,' edited by Sidney Colvin; 'Eminent Women of Our Times,' by Mrs. Fawcett; 'On Style, with Other Studies in Literature,' by Walter Pater; 'The Elements of Politics,' by Prof. Henry Sidgwick; a new volume of Essays by Prof. Huxley, and of Poems by Lord Tennyson; and a new edition of the 'Canterbury Tales,' edited by John Saunders, with the aid of Dr. Furnivall. *G. P. Putnam's Sons*:—'The Life and Work of Charles Darwin,' by Prof. Charles F. Holder, and 'American War Ballads.' *Rand, McNally & Co.*:—'Arctic Alaska and Siberia,' by S. Aldrich; 'Sweden and the Swedes,' by W. W. Thomas, jr., U. S. Minister to Sweden; 'Costa Rica,' by Mrs. Lily Tyner; and 'The Constitutional History of France,' by Col. Henry C. Lockwood. *Roberts Bros.*:—'Louisa M. Alcott: her Life, Letters, and Journal,' by Mrs. Ednah D. Cheney, and a new edition of the Rev. Robert Lowell's 'A New Priest of Conception Bay.' *Charles Scribner's Sons*:—'The Viking Age,' by Paul Du Chaillu; 'The American Railway,' the well-known series of articles from *Scribner's Magazine*, with an introduction by Judge Cooley; 'Among Cannibals,' by Carl Lumholtz, translated from the Norwegian by R. B. Anderson; 'Aspects of the Earth,' being Prof. Shaler's articles from *Scribner's*; 'The First Administration of Thomas Jefferson,' being part of Mr. Henry Adams's 'History of the United States'; 'English Lands, Letters, and Kings,' by Donald G. Mitchell; 'Strange True Stories of Louisiana,' by Geo. W. Cable; 'The Poetry of Tennyson,' by the Rev. Henry Van Dyke; and 'Literature and Poetry,' by Dr. Philip Schaff. *Fred. A. Stokes & Bro.*:—'Between Times,' verses by Walter Learned, a frequent contributor to the *Century*.

Mr. Samuel H. Scudder's 'Butterflies of the Eastern United States and Canada, with special reference to New England,' in three volumes with ninety-six plates, is ready for immediate delivery by the author (Cambridge, Mass.).

After sixteen years, Miss Amelia B. Edwards brings out a second edition of her 'Untrodden Peaks and Unfrequented Valleys: A Midsummer Ramble in the Dolomites,' or the south Tyrol (Routledge & Sons). The illustrations are retained, notes have been added by way of correction or addition, and there is an excellent map; an index would also have been welcome. The curious mountain forms of Titian's country, with their supposed origin in coral growth, appeal to the lover of the picturesque and to the climber. Miss Edwards's new edition may well turn thither American tourists (for she rededicates her book to Americans).

In 1876 there were still in the market two American editions of Samuel Warren's famous novel, 'Ten Thousand a Year,' one of them in three volumes, another (at Philadelphia) in one. A third edition was published in the same city in 1878. Such, however, is the vitality of a work originally contributed to *Blackwood*, and then in 1841 given to the world (quite literally, in view of the translations and the piracies of it), that Little, Brown & Co. of Boston have just reprinted it in the traditional three volumes, through the University Press, Cambridge, Mass. The author's portrait prefixed bears a certain resemblance to another popular novelist, Benjamin Disraeli.

Again we have a case of long life in the late Albany de Fonblanque's handbook of the Constitution, Government, laws, and power of the British Empire, 'How We Are Governed' (Frederick Warne & Co.). More than thirty years have elapsed since it was first composed, but it has been overhauled by a long line of editors till now, in its sixteenth edition, it has been wholly rewritten by Mr. W. J. Gordon, and only the *form* of the Letters—not the arrangement, even—has been preserved. In a measure, of course, the manual marks the changes that have occurred during the period that has elapsed, by incidental mention of the date of acts now in force, by expressions like "until recently," etc., but it would have been worth while to attempt by tabulation some sort of a parallel between the England of Fonblanque and the England of to-day.

Another part—the second instalment of the fourth volume—of Dr. G. Schlegel's Dutch-Chinese Lexicon has appeared from the press of E. J. Brill, Leyden.

A belated 'Intelligence Report of the Panama Canal,' by Lieut. Chas. C. Rogers, U. S. N., has just issued from the Government Printing-Office. Lieut. Rogers wrote on March 30, 1887, and, after a thorough inspection of the canal, could speak in terms of high respect of the engineers in charge and their achievement, but calculated that six or seven years must still elapse before completion. His report is admirably illustrated by process views from nature, by maps, etc., and is valuable for reference.

A careful and valuable study of "The Legal Status of the Indian" is lately printed by Robert Weil, A.M., Seligman Fellow in the School of Political Science, Columbia College. It shows good work, and will be found helpful by students of the Indian question. The writer appears to have overlooked two important cases, Elk vs. Wilkins (112 U. S.) and Callan vs. Wilson (127 U. S.).

The *American Journal of Mathematics* (Baltimore) has made a separate issue of an Index to its first ten volumes, both by authors and by subjects.

A new Boston venture is the *Transatlantic*, a fortnightly "mirror of European life and letters," which will contain, among other regular features, a translated serial European novel, a translated novelette, a piece of European music, and a large portrait of some contemporary European celebrity.

In the current number of the *New Review*, Mr. Archer answers Mr. James's taunt that the plays of to-day are not published like the plays of yesterday, by explaining that the dramatist keeps his piece in MS. now, the more effectually to guard against the pirate. A volume of the late Tom Taylor's plays was printed a few years ago; most of Mr. W. S. Gilbert's pieces are published; and so are a few of Mr. Bronson Howard's. It is now announced that the best of the comedies of the late T. W. Robertson are to appear this fall, with a biographic introduction by the dramatist's son. Mr. Robertson is best known as the inventor of "tea-cup comedy," but he also wrote "Caste," a little play of indisputable merit.

Prof. A. M. Elliott's studies on "Speech Mixture in Canada" are resumed in the *American Journal of Philology*, with an amount of philosophizing not out of place, perhaps, in that learned periodical, yet unfavorable to the progress of the lay reader who wishes to get at the examples. These, when reached, are curious enough. English has imposed upon the French the majority of law terms—a natural result of conquest; the French readily adopted in their own interest the commercial terms.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When nouns have been modified, the motive has been partly to provide for gender and partly to insure the pronunciation—as, *dame, swampe, campe, baute, strappe, poutine* (pudding), *sligne* (sling), *necqu'iouque* (neck-yoke), *jobbeur, shaveur, lofeur, switcheur, proposeur, secondeur*, etc.; partly by way of assimilation to French forms, as *grocerie, informalité*, etc. In a future article on the morphology and syntax of Canadian French we hope Prof. Elliott will trace the instinct by which genders are selected for the adopted words. Superadded meanings are illustrated by *appeler* (a meeting), *appointer* (to office), *charger* (the jury, or for goods sold), *cuisiner* (accounts, etc.), and many other usages.

The Governor of Pennsylvania will preside at the eighth annual meeting of the American Forestry Congress, and fourth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Forestry Association, to be held in Philadelphia on October 15–18. Notices of intention to present papers or data should be sent to Mr. Herbert Welsh, 1305 Arch Street. The occasion promises to be one of great interest.

—The October *Atlantic* is occupied with topics familiar to its constant readers. Mr. Fiske writes of the Monmouth and Newport campaigns; the classical paper is by Mr. Lawton, consisting of verse translations from the closing book of the Iliad, together with much prose comment, touched by that spirit of scholarly enthusiasm which has made his former Greek studies attractive; the national question taken up in the number is the Court of Claims in connection with the general matter of the Government's obligation to its creditors. Perhaps the most agreeable reading is Miss Repplier's essay upon the didacticism in much of our fiction, in which she lightly and cleverly expresses her discontent with the moral in tales, and adds her own to the increasing number of voices raised in protest against the criticism which would substitute humanitarianism for art in works of imagination. The easy-going reader will meet with little to weary or to stimulate his mind, from cover to cover, unless he should devote himself to find out the excellence of some of the poems; but we bespeak his attention to some sonnets by Dr. Woolsey which are to be found in an appreciative notice of that eminent scholar's character and personal qualities.

—Mr. Austin Dobson's poem in *Harper's* is in the vein in which he works with most pleasure and always with entire success—the revival of Queen Anne forms, but with a transforming touch of modern sentiment. The verses and the illustrations, by Abbey, blend "like the voice and the instrument." The whole, taken together, is curiously perfect and old-fashioned, and illustrates capitally the literary law that in scholastic imitations of bygone tastes technique replaces nature, often without perceptible loss except in the essential point of feeling. An interesting forestry paper, dealing with the growths of the California Coast Range; a traveller's picture of the Nizhni-Novgorod Fair, from the inexhaustible portfolio of Theodore Child; and another of Hierapolis by Mr. Ellis; one of Prof. C. E. Norton's mediæval church-building studies devoted to St. Denis; observations upon the Dunker communities and the neighborhood of North Berwick—together with a bunch of stories—complete the number, with the exception of a specially noticeable account of "Recent Progress in Surgery." In this last paper the introduction of antiseptic surgery and its results are elaborately and clearly set forth, some of the latest and most remarkable operations, which require opening of the abdomen and the brain, are described, and optimistic views of further advance are held.

— *Scribner's* takes its readers to Africa by an article in which Masai-Land is described and illustrated, and it promises more papers of which the scene will be the same continent, under the pardonable impression, perhaps, that the Russian field has been effectually preëmpted by rival magazines. Two companion articles upon "Electricity in Land and Naval Warfare" describe one of the most interesting applications of science to practical affairs, which bears some signs of being revolutionary in its influence. Iceland is the topic of travel and Benvenuto Cellini of art. Prof. Shaler contributes the most immediately useful article in his account of the roads of America, his argument to show the immense importance of the subject to the growth in civilization of the country not under the predominating influence of the centres of traffic and their connecting railway routes, and his suggestions of reform. He calls for a Federal Commissioner of Roads in the Department of Agriculture, to prepare public documents on the condition of roads and on road construction, and similar State Commissioners, at the head of local Commissioners, to prepare maps, etc. The object of this suggestion does not appear to be administrative, but merely the gathering and spread of information, and the stimulation of public interest. Whatever may be thought of this plan, the subject is one to engage attention and its discussion is timely.

— The *Century* is distinguished by a brilliant article by M. Coquelin, sure to interest literary readers, upon Shakspere and Molière. It would not be possible within our limits to follow his admirably managed parallel between these two great masters of the stage of the rival Latin and English races, with their contrasts of mental and moral attitude, of passion, poetry, and thought on the one hand and of observation, intelligence, and real life upon the other, which yield to the author such tempting material for antithesis, definition, and all the phrases of an analytical criticism. He makes full use of his opportunities, and that reader is well grounded in his knowledge who will not gain from this friendly comparison a better understanding of the qualities and methods of the French dramatist, and a clearer appreciation of the distinctive race-power of Shakspere's genius. The biography of Lincoln takes up the subject of the Blair peace negotiations and the Thirteenth Amendment, and has sharp words for both Seward and Sumner. The close of the number is devoted to the subject of education, which is treated of in three articles severally illustrated from the workings of the New York College for the Training of Teachers, the Philadelphia Manual Training School, and the Workingman's School and Free Kindergarten in this city.

—The bibliography of so abstruse a subject as Geodesy, which is mainly a discussion (in terms of the higher mathematics) of problems relating to the geometrical form of the earth, appeals to a class of scholars and investigators who rarely have the time and pecuniary means to become bibliomaniacs. Provided the matter is accurately and clearly printed, they care little, as a rule, about the form in which a memoir is published. Hence it would have seemed hardly necessary for Prof. J. Howard Gore to apologize, as he does in his preface to his 'Bibliography of Geodesy,' because all the refinements of bibliographic science are not observed in his most valuable compilation of some three or four thousand titles. It would be a sad mistake, and one into which the ready facilities for publication now afforded have led some ambitious young writers, to suppose that such a compilation is merely a mechanical task, or one that requires no deep technical knowledge of the subject. The titles here contained are largely extracted from official publications and proceedings of scientific societies which have grown dusty in the unfrequented recesses of the various libraries of Europe and America, where they were unearthed by Prof. Gore and those whose assistance was so generously lent to him. Without considerable previous acquaintance with the literature of the subject, and a knowledge of the various organized and individual investigations that have been undertaken at various times for the purpose of determining some of the scientific elements which contribute towards the determination of the true form of the earth, Prof. Gore would hardly have been able to trace a large proportion of the titles here contained, and the Bibliography would have failed in the essential quality of exhaustiveness, which his personal experience in this class of work on the Geological and Coast Surveys leads us to assume that it possesses in a high degree. It is most appropriately published under the auspices of the Coast and Geodetic Survey in its usual quarto form, and, although forming an appendix (No. 16) to the Report for 1887, has only recently issued from that stronghold of the spoils system, the Government Printing-Office. It is arranged in a single alphabetical series, which includes authors, abbreviations, and subjects. The titles, as a rule, are very full, but, where not sufficiently explicit in themselves, are followed by brief abstracts or explanations. The name of the owner of the work from which the title was taken is given after each full title, but no attempt has been made to show what libraries do and what do not possess given works.

—The first number of a new dictionary of political economy has appeared in Germany under the title of "Handwörterbuch der Staatswissenschaften" (Jena: Gustav Fischer; New York: F. W. Christern, G. E. Stechert). It is more restricted in scope than its title would imply, as the editors announce that they will confine themselves to topics directly related to political economy; but it is laid out on a very liberal scale, the prospectus promising thirty to thirty-five numbers, each consisting of 160 large octavo pages. When completed, which it is to be in three years, it will be an important and valuable work of reference, not merely by virtue of the fulness of treatment which its great size will permit, but as representing the views, on every branch of economic science, of the school which is now dominant in Germany and counts not a few disciples among our younger American economists. In its list of contributors are found all the leading German writers on political economy, with a sprinkling from other countries. The United States are represented by Professors Ely, Patten, and James. A useful feature is its full bibliography at the end of every article of any length. The longest article in the first number is the one on Joint-Stock Companies, which fills the last seventy-five pages and is not yet completed, while about forty-six pages are devoted to a number of articles relating to agriculture. There are also brief biographical notices, the present number containing one of Charles Francis Adams, jr., and one of Charles Kendall Adams, whose middle name is here printed as Kendell; but no mention is made of the two or three other Adamses who write on economic subjects. The mechanical execution of the work would

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

have been much improved if the publisher had adopted the Roman type instead of the Gothic, which is, at its best, literally an eyesore; but even if his patriotism or his respect for the prejudices of Bismarck forbade so radical a course, he could have rendered his page more readable if, instead of having it set solid, he had used smaller print and leaded it.

—Ever since the publication of "L'Immortel," M. Alphonse Daudet has been urged to dramatize it, or at least to take a play out of it. Hitherto he has refused, on the ground that this would be considered a new attack upon the Academy, and bring on him fresh odium of a sort of which he has already had enough. But he has written a play which appears to be a continuation of his novel, and read it on the 1st of September to M. Koning and the actors who are to interpret it. It is called "La Lutte pour la Vie," and is intended to answer the question: What became of the *ménage* of Paul Astier and the Duchess Padovani after the death of Astier *père*? The play will be brought out by M. Koning at the Gymnase in the course of the winter.

—The Welsh Archæological Association—or, rather, thirty members of it headed by Professor Rhys of Oxford—lately made a little pilgrimage through Brittany, visiting the chief shrines of their *cultus* in Morbihan, Finistère, and the Côtes-du-Nord. Before crossing the Channel on their return, they made a visit to M. Renan, to pay their respects to him as "un Breton assez grand pour représenter tout le peuple." Professor Rhys was naturally their spokesman, and M. Renan replied to his address in an allocution of inimitable grace and lightness of touch, which appears in full in the *Revue Bleue*. Our space is narrow for quotation, and it seems almost a pity to make quotations, or to attempt to "traduce" M. Renan's words into another tongue. However, here is one passage from his address:

"When I went to London a few years ago, I had the honor of meeting Lord Tennyson, who told me this curious story: When on a tour through Brittany like that you are making now, he spent a night at Lannion, whence you have just come. In the morning, when he asked for his bill at the inn, the hostess shook her head: 'Oh no, sir! Have you not sung our King Arthur?' This hostess was evidently a woman of reading; our people in general have few such literary remembrances. But when our sailors go to Cardiff, they can easily understand your countrymen, and find little difficulty in making themselves understood. Mr. Rhys has been talking with our good country-folk now for some days. He does not lose a word of all they say; and they, with some explanations, follow him very well. That is not surprising; for the people of this district, especially about Goëlo (*Golovia*) come from Cardigan. . . . I have often said to myself that if the storms which in this century sweep over our poor land of France should drive me to a refuge in England—it is not likely; I am an old man; and, besides, our country has strong life in her, and we need not be too much moved by passing storms—I should take advantage, were it but to remind the public pleasantly of its existence, of an old law of Edward the Confessor: *Qui de Britannia minori veniunt recipi debent tanquam probi cives regni hujus, quoniam exierunt quondam de corpore regni hujus.* In those days they paid some regard to history. After all, we have not changed much. We are an obstinate race, always a good deal behind our times. Even when we seem to be turning from black to white we are still essentially the same. Our good old saints were very headstrong, too. Those good old Breton saints, all of them of Welsh or Irish origin, are great objects of my devotion. I do not like the modern saints so well. I find them too intolerant."

—France has lost an eminent historian and scholar and teacher in M. Fustel de Coulanges, who died at Massy, near Paris, on the 13th of September. His death was not unexpected, for he had been in feeble health, worn out by overwork, for many months, and yet it is in some sort premature, since he was only in his fifty-ninth year. M. Fustel de Coulanges was far from a voluminous writer—in fact, he wrote but little—but each of his books was widely read, and deserved the praise it got both from the unlearned and from scholars. That he pleased the many as well as the few was probably due to his freshness and suggestiveness as a writer, his clearness of method, and his great precision and neatness of style. Many who would find Sir Sumner Maine's 'Ancient Law' hard reading might read the 'Cité Antique' easily and with pleasure. This and his 'Histoire des Institutions politiques de l'ancienne France' are his two chief works. The 'Cité Antique' has been translated into English and is well known. It is a minute study of the Ancient City in its laws and manners and customs and religious observances, and in its literary and artistic productions. But, the *Temps* says in announcing his death, it is not in his books that the great work and usefulness of M. Fustel de Coulanges are chiefly seen. First as a lecturer at the École Normale Supérieure, and afterwards as professor at the Sorbonne, he formed around him "une véritable pléiade de jeunes savants dont quelques-uns sont déjà presque célèbres." In his later years he went back to the École Normale as its director. His death leaves a vacancy in the Academy, to which he was elected in 1875, succeeding M. Guizot.

GRIMM'S RAPHAEL.

The Life of Raphael. By Herman Grimm. Translated by Sarah Holland Adams. Boston: Cupples & Hurd.

GRIMM constructs the Life of Raphael out of a careful criticism of the principal pictures, a minute observation of the studies and designs for each, and arrives at fixing the probable date of each work by this method. Of actual facts concerning Raphael's life there are very few, almost none, since even the date of his birth is questioned. Vasari's Life is continually shown to be extremely inaccurate. He wrote of Raphael thirty years after his death, making up his biography from the personal narrative of his pupils and of others who had known him; and what wonder that the memories of so brilliant a personality should have been already surrounded by the haze of romance and fiction? Those who care for vivid narrative will always read Vasari with delight; his lucid style and enthusiastic recognition, tempered with sensible criticism, win one's confidence. This the German writer allows, while often finding him at fault.

In a letter from the author to the translator, which serves as preface to this Life, we learn that Grimm, who has devoted himself during thirty years to the study of Raphael's works, and especially to those two frescoes in the Camera della Segnatura, known as "The Disputa" and "The School of Athens," has, for this American edition of his work, rewritten the chapter treating of these frescoes in order to present the result of his studies in a more concise, definite, and vigorous form. Miss Adams also acknowledges in a foot-note that she has omitted certain subtleties of analysis and historical research in order to bring her translation within desirable limits. The aim of the work, in the words of its author,

"has not been to supply with conjectures the lack of information concerning Raphael's actual career, nor merely to satisfy the curiosity of those who, in the knowledge of these outward experiences, imagine they possess the life of a man. The significance of my task seemed to me rather to lie in finding answers to the following questions: How did this artist, inspired with his sunny views of life, stand to the common world around him? How were the radiant pictures received which he gave to the world? Was he assisted in his work or was he hindered? How powerful was this help or this hindrance, and by whom exercised? These questions led me to consider the man as well as the ideas publicly agitated and discussed in Raphael's day to whose influence he must have been subjected."

With unflagging interest and patience, Grimm seeks to find out the meaning of the works of this master through their first designs and studies, thus following the leading theme to the final accomplishment of the picture differing in so many instances from its first conception. In order to make good use of the book, it is necessary to refer while reading it to photographs of the drawings and pictures mentioned in order to note the variations. Grimm's conclusion, "that Raphael's genius, under circumstances still more favorable, would have had still a nobler development," seems, to say the least, very questionable, as also what he says about Raphael's having been affected by the church-reform then agitating Europe. We will see later how Grimm has convinced himself on this point. In refutation of the former argument, we have only to remember that all the circumstances of Raphael's life were peculiarly fortunate for the development of his art. Himself the son of an artist of no inconsiderable merit, his genius was immediately recognized and cultivated by the best masters of his time. At the age of twenty he was already an accomplished painter, since "The Coronation of the Virgin" in the Vatican is proved to have been executed in 1503. From his earliest years to the day of his death he seems to have been successful in everything he attempted; and yet, though so highly gifted, he never allowed himself to fall into the snares which extreme facility and popular appreciation spread before the idol of the hour. His sketch-books, full of notes from nature and innumerable designs for each of his works, testify to his untiring industry and extreme conscientiousness. He had a happy, pleasure-loving nature, and was never hampered by monetary anxiety, since he always enjoyed the patronage of the greatest princes of his time, and orders were pouring in on all sides.

From the time Pope Julius II., at the recommendation of Bramante, invited him to Rome, Raphael lived the life of a prince at the Papal Court, and became intimate with all the learned and famous men of a time when culture and learning were at their highest. Rome was then the most favorable city for the study of antique art and learning. The immense amount of work left by Raphael on dying at the early age of thirty-seven, and its excellence, are evidence that he had put to good use his exceptional gifts and his time, and that the circumstances of his existence had helped his best development in an artistic sense. We cannot see that his work would have been the better for his falling more under the influence of the ideas of Luther, Erasmus, Hutten, and other reformers, whose teachings were known to the few during Julius II.'s Pontificate, and were common property during the years of Leo X.'s reign—the storm-and-stress period of the Reformation. We cannot believe that Raphael could have concerned himself about these things. It is generally supposed that he procured from Cardinal Bembo, Ariosto, or other learned men, the historic details for his frescoes, with the order of precedence in the arrangement of his figures; and his own wonderful power of composition, poetic fancy, and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

unlimited invention supplied the rest. He was always ready and able to execute what was required of him in the spirit of the theme, whether the subject was from ancient myth, Holy Scripture, or phantasy. Indeed, his gifts in fantastic representations seem more wonderful to us than any; his winged creatures—flying figures, dragons, and such like—seem so right, so probable, if not possible.

Grimm acknowledges there is little proof of Raphael's having taken active part in the movement which was interesting those around him. He thinks the fact that the painter at intervals withdrew from the court festivities, applied himself to his books, and in his later years had great friendship and solicitude for an old philologist living in Rome in his little chamber, like a stoic, almost emulating Diogenes in his tub—a certain Fabius of Ravenna—proves that he had a serious, thoughtful side to his nature, which received an impulse to spiritual development in the fusion of political, religious, and literary interests. Another evidence of Raphael's having been influenced by the changes going on in the public mind, is the proof he saw that the ideal of Christ which served the Quattrocento artists no longer satisfied the Cinquecento. Grimm supposes that the reason why in his later years he painted no Last Supper, no Last Judgment, no Crucifixion, was because the ideal he would have wished to represent would not have been understood by the public. In the painting of the cartoons for the Tapestries, when he came to the Bearing of the Cross, he seems to have turned to Albert Dürer for the type of head he wished to paint, which, through his interpretation, became the ideal which Guido Reni used for his "Ecce Homo." In the "Transfiguration," his last work, he had a subject offered him which suited his convictions. The figure of Christ should represent matter becoming spirit, and, realistic treatment being out of the question, he resorted to the antique. "Raphael's Christ of the Transfiguration is the Christ of the united European nations, all of whom, in his day, when Luther's influence was just beginning to be felt, hoped, from the universal desire for reformation, to attain through this means to salvation for all." Our author goes on to say that in our day the representation of Christ has become impossible, the plastic arts having lost the living power they had in the Cinquecento. The development of the history of the images of Christ through the Quattrocento and the Cinquecento from the plain and humble man Christ of the democratic Florentines, varying so much in each of the Italian schools of painting, is full of subtle criticism and analysis. We regret that want of space prevents our enlarging on the theme.

Of the six chapters into which the book is divided, and which contain the history of all Raphael's principal works, with their preparatory studies and all the light shed by recently discovered historical documents and letters on their production, we will choose the one on the Camera della Segnatura for further notice, as the subject is especially one on which the great German critic has expended so much labor and thought. In the year 1507, according to Grimm, Raphael came to Rome, at the invitation of Pope Julius II., to take part in the decoration of the Vatican and St. Peter's. This was probably not his first visit to the Holy City, as some first sketches for the Camera della Segnatura exist which were made while his great picture of the "Entombment" was still in progress; in any case, his reputation as a great painter was well established already in Rome, for had not Michael Angelo himself, when first asked to paint the Sistine chapel, recommended that they should give the work to Raphael instead?

Pinturicchio had adorned with infinite originality and beauty a set of rooms for Alexander Borgia; the frescoes on the walls are full of delightful invention, surpassing any other work we have of this master. Julius II. shunned these splendid apartments as though they were plague-stricken; he chose a suite above them, and had already had some of them decorated by Perugino, Sodoma, and others. At first, only one room was assigned to Raphael, the ceiling of which was to have been painted by Sodoma, but, as the work progressed, Julius II. was so much delighted with Raphael that he ordered the frescoes by the other masters to be effaced, and desired him to paint the entire suite of three rooms and a hall. The Camera della Segnatura is in the centre, and is lighted by two high windows on either side. The painted panes of glass by William of Marseilles have long since disappeared from them, as also the rich inlaid wainscoting and seats by Barili which ran round the room about six feet from the ground. The floor alone retains its former splendor, the arms of the Roveres being executed in mosaic in the antique manner. The vaulted ceiling, drooping low at each corner, preserves its jewel-like brightness of color; the restorer's hand has not worked at its frescoes excepting here and there; their position prevented the dust from settling on them. The first impression of the frescoes on the walls is that they have suffered cruelly from heavy repainting and restoration; but when this has once been conceded, the painful impression gives way to intense admiration for the extreme beauty of the designs, their apparent facility of execution, the grace of line, the movement of certain figures, the dignity of others, and the pervading harmony of the whole.

On one side, the left as we enter, we have the "Disputa," covering the whole wall. The composition is divided into two parts; the lower represents an assemblage of illustrious persons grouped around an altar on which stands the Monstrance, the altar itself being on an elevation approached by broad steps. The most important personages of this group are sitting on antique stone benches. The cloud hanging low over the assembly divides it from the celestial beings round the Holy Trinity soaring immediately above the altar; genii at the feet of the Trinity are flying, with hands raised above their heads, carrying open gospels. The figures nearest the altar are alone supposed to see the glory revealed; not all even of these are looking upwards. The Christian Fathers are recognizable by the titles of their books or by their names written round their halos. Dante, Bramante, and others are easily known by their characteristic features; others may only be guessed at. Some are discussing, others are reading, others (on whom the light from above streams) have cast away their books. The heavenly semicircle of figures seated on the cloud above are treated in many different manners. Christ, Mary, and John are represented as transfigured. God the Father hovers above them. The saints, sitting around like cardinals at an ecclesiastical festival, are more realistic in painting: we see Peter, Paul, Adam, Moses, David, and others. Some of these are rather affected in their extreme grace of pose, not in keeping with the solemnity of the moment; Peter and Paul, closing the group on either side, look straight before them, attentive and grave. Upon the vaulted roof above this fresco Raphael has painted a female figure of great beauty, who seems to be gazing in wonder at what is happening below. Her fair head is crowned with olive leaves, and a veil falls in broken folds about her head. "Divinarum Rerum Notitia" (knowledge of things divine) is her inscription.

Vasari supposes the "Disputa" to signify the institution of the Mass. Ghisi's engraving, appearing the same year as Vasari's book, is inscribed "The Adoration of the Trinity." Besides these general interpretations, Grimm has found another, which especially connects the painting with the Pontificate of Julius II. Directly in the midst of the assembly, in the immediate foreground to the right, a massive piece of masonry is seen, requiring explanation. It is the base of one of the pillars to support the dome of the new building of St. Peter's, according to Bramante's design, and, to carry out this suggestion still further, we see in the landscape distance some men on a scaffolding working at a church. Julius II., in the face of the opposition of many of the cardinals, decided to tear down the ancient building of St. Peter's, which the settling of the pillars seemed to make necessary, and to erect in its place a church of superlative magnificence, for which Bramante had furnished the design. The heavens are opening to bless the work. The idea of glorifying the Pope's greatest undertaking evidently crept in gradually, while the composition of the "Disputa" was in progress. To make it still more clear, Pope Anacletus II., the original builder of St. Peter's, is seen leaning on the piece of masonry in the foreground, while Sixtus IV., the first of the Roveres, to whom Julius owed everything, in full pontifical robes, stands gazing aloft with upraised hands. This conjecture, which Grimm offered to the public some years ago, has by this time met with general acceptance as the true signification of this fresco.

We cannot say that his theories concerning the "School of Athens" on the opposite wall have been received with equal favor. In this work he wishes to persuade us that the two central figures of the composition are not Plato and Aristotle, as Vasari calls them, although Vasari proceeds to explain that Raphael meant to depict the union of heathen philosophy and Christian theology. Grimm believes that the inscription on Ghisi's plate furnishes the true explanation—that Paul's entrance among the Athenian philosophers is what Raphael intended; and he shows how the representation of Paul seems to have been continually present in the mind of Raphael, since he painted him so frequently during his career. He also indicates how characteristic is the pose of the figure in question, standing at the top of the flight of stairs with commandingly outstretched hand. In Scripture we read continually of Paul's stretching out his hand to speak; the action also accords with descriptions of Aristotle in Sidonius Apollinaris's letters, which Raphael knew and referred to for some of the characters in the "School of Athens"; and as the figure in question is holding a book inscribed "Etica" supported on his thigh, it seems more probable that it is Aristotle. We have already, some years ago, in the *Nation*, in a review of Grimm's 'Fifteen Essays,' followed the long line of argument on either side which is more condensed in this present work. We quote his conclusion to this important chapter, not having space for further investigation:

"According to the views of Raphael's age, the task of philosophy consisted in this, that it should prepare the way for the elimination of all doubts concerning the nature of the Divine which the material aspect of things awakens. But the solution itself could only be accomplished by religion. And as in the 'Disputa' the heavens open to reconcile dissenting opinions by a revelation of the Trinity, so, in the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

'School of Athens,' Paul appears among the Pagan philosophers to declare what he brings is only the final deduction from their own teachings, the sum and substance of all that we to-day call the Renaissance."

Thus this great creative artist, by the influence of Bramante and the favor of Julius II., immediately took part in Rome in works embodying in symbols the high ideals of his time.

In "Four Centuries of Fame," the concluding chapter, we are given an account of Raphael's influence on art from the moment of his death till our own day, with careful analysis of the biographies which have appeared, and everything which relates to the treatment of his frescoes and pictures. The translation of Miss Adams must be a very faithful one. Unfortunately, she often retains the German construction of phrases, which makes the meaning less clear than is desirable. The book is not one that admits of hasty perusal.

THEOCRITUS IN ENGLISH.

Theocritus, Bion, and Moschus. Rendered into English Prose, with an Introductory Essay, by A. Lang, M.A. Macmillan & Co.

Theocritus. Translated into English Verse by C. S. Calverley. London: Bell & Daldy. 1869.

It was a fortunate thought to reprint in the "Golden Treasury" series Mr. Lang's translation, which appeared nine years ago in a less accessible form. Theocritus is an author little known or read in this country even by college-bred men; yet the reader of taste unacquainted with Greek, who is beguiled by this charming little volume, will feel, even through the medium of a foreign language, that "a new planet swims into his ken," that he has discovered a thing of beauty and a treasure for ever. If he is familiar with the literature of modern Europe, he will recognize here the original of many echoes and imitations, from the 'Aminta' to 'Hermann and Dorothea,' from Spenser's 'Shepherd's Calendar' to the 'Idyls of the King.' He will begin to see why, as Mr. Lowell puts it, "the bees of all climes still fetch honey from the tiny garden-plots of Theocritus."

Mr. Lang points out, in his useful and appreciative introduction, how it is that Theocritus so greatly surpassed the host of his successors and imitators. He partly met and partly created the taste of his age. The fashion of short epic pieces already prevailed, under the influence and example of Callimachus; yet to these he added touches of nature and scenery which were all his own. The pastoral life of Sicily was his exclusive discovery. "Sicily," says Mr. Lang, "showed him subjects which he imitated in truthful art. Unluckily, the later pastoral poets of northern lands have imitated *him*, and so have gone astray from northern nature." This remark is nearly as true of Bion and Moschus and Virgil as of later northern poets. Theocritus had the advantage of them all in that he saw with his own eyes, and rehearsed vividly what he saw. Notwithstanding the romantic air of his pastorals, he was what we now call a "realist." His shepherds are as genuine as Mr. Howells's factory girls, and are far more entertaining companions. They were of that lively Sicilian stock which was never at a loss for a jest, and whose love for poetry was so great that, as Thucydides and Mr. Browning have told us, they were literally ready to sell their captives for a song. They lived in the chosen home of the improvisatori, in a country where the professional story-tellers flourish still; they made music and verses because it was their nature and the ordinary diversion of their lives. The pipes they played upon were not stage properties of pasteboard; they themselves were neither the court porcelain of Virgil and Tasso, nor the rather common clay of Spenser's Hobbinol and Colin Clout, and Allan Ramsay's Gentle Shepherd, nor yet the once fashionable bric-à-brac of the Arcadians, and Fontenelle, and Ambrose Philips. The life of this gay, and graceful, and passionate people, their loves, and quarrels, and musical contests, their smiling landscapes, where Proserpine herself picked flowers, arranged themselves into a series of idyls, that is, little pictures, which captivated the pedants and courtiers of Alexandria, and displayed, we may fairly say, the one touch of genius in an effete and artificial age. It is interesting to observe how often since then these masterpieces in their kind have haunted the fancy of poets far greater than Theocritus could pretend to be. They have the quality which characterizes the best Greek art and literature—a freshness and vigor that is "always young enough to bear children."

This last, indeed, is a special reason that should commend Theocritus to lovers of English literature. Most of our pastoral poetry is already stuff for the antiquarian; but the student who examines Mr. Lang's version of the "Song of Thyrsis" (Idyl i.) and the "Lament for Bion" will notice how curiously these dirges have caught the ear of four poets so diverse in gifts and genius as Spenser, Milton, Shelley, and the late Matthew Arnold. The "Lament for Dido," certainly the most important and melodious poem of the 'Shepherd's Calendar,' follows closely the outlines of Idyl i.; the 'Lycidas' imitates with curious exactness the modulations, the phrases, and even the refrain of Thyrsis; Mr. Arnold's beautiful elegy assumes and alludes to the same poem and the elegy of Moschus; while the splendid pageantry and long-drawn subtle music of the 'Adonais' constitute a series of variations on these simple themes. If Burns never read these Idyls in English, it is hard to guess how he happened upon so striking a parallelism of thought as occurs in his elegy on Captain Henderson. Tennyson, too, has not merely borrowed metaphors here and there from Theocritus, but his 'Idyls of the King' may be considered as modelled on the type of the shorter epics, like the "Dioscuri" and "Hercules the Lion Slayer"; while such sketches as "Dora," "Sea-Dreams," and the "Northern Cobbler" bear a remote but definite kinship to the "Syracusan Ladies" and the "Two Fishermen."

Mr. Lang's version is, as might be expected, graceful and idiomatic, as well as scholarly—how exact and felicitous can only be understood by one who compares it line for line with the original. There are occasional mannerisms which border on affectation, and passages where we should disagree with his interpretation; but this is hardly the place for minute criticism, and the state of the text often leaves several choices open. We believe it would be nearer the Greek in Idyl i., p. 8, as well as more consistent with line 139, to translate "smiling in secret but making a show of heavy anger." In Idyl xxiv., p. 127 ("Arise, ye serving-men stout of heart, 'tis the master calls"), it seems inconsistent with Greek usage to suppose that Amphitryon should speak of himself in the third person as the master (αὐτός), and, on the other hand, very natural that the words should be an echo put in the mouth of a handmaiden. On the next page occurs an awkward sentence in the address of Alcmena to Teiresias: "And how that mortals may not escape the doom that Fate speeds from her spindle, O soothsayer Euerides, I am teaching thee that thyself knowest it right well." The text, though doubtful, is not responsible for this tangle of conjunctions and relatives. One reading gives, "Do I teach *thee*, soothsayer as thou art, and very wise?" We are not sure that the pastorals gain anything by a quaintness of style which belongs to no particular period in our language, and corresponds exactly to nothing in the original. The Doric dialect is not suggested by such an expedient—indeed, this is a crux which none of the translators hitherto have attempted to solve. Professor Blackie asserts that there are "whole idyls which would sound ridiculous in any other language than that of Tam O'Shanter"; but 'Tam O'Shanter' is, we venture to say, much harder and stranger to most Englishmen than the Doric of Theocritus was to an Alexandrian Greek.

If we seek for the complement in verse of Mr. Lang's rendering, we shall find ourselves in some perplexity. Theocritus, who was honored by such imitators as Milton and Shelley, has never fallen into the hands of an English poet to translate. Creech (1684) makes the damsel Cynisca blush

> "That you might light a candle from her nose."

Fawkes (1767), who scorns and ridicules Creech, is himself destitute of a spark of inspiration, though he has caught the swing and fluency of an age of Popery, in lines like

> "Say, sacred Phœbe, whence arose my flame?"

or,

> "A vest her limbs, her locks a caul confines."

Chapman (1820) is learned and appreciative, but his verses are worked out painfully with the conscientious awkwardness of a fifth-form boy. It would be unjust to class with any of these such work as that of Mr. Calverley, pronounced by Mr. Lang the best that has yet appeared. It is certainly spirited and vigorous, perhaps a trifle too epigrammatic, and often most successful where Theocritus is inferior to himself. It is least successful in the pastorals, where he essayed the perilous simplicity of blank verse; and Mr. Calverley's blank verse, it must be confessed, is a failure. It has not the capital fault of Sir Edwin Arnold, who leads us to inquire how passages of the Mahābhārata came to be written in the style of Lord Tennyson; but its numbers are somewhat halting and mathematical. It falls far short of the melodious cadences of the song of Thyrsis, and the "Harvest Home," or the passionate rapidity of the monologue of the betrayed Sicilian sorceress.

There remains still, in our opinion, an opportunity for some one to accomplish for this bit of Sicilian life what Fitzgerald does in his "Saláman and Absál" for Oriental manners and scenery; to give some true impression of warmth and tone, without which the beauty of a poem is betrayed and undone in a foreign language; to reproduce, not this or that particular tree or cloud or rock, but the color and atmosphere and enchantment of that delightful pastoral landscape which Mr. Lang has photographed with so much merit and dexterity.

HOWARD'S DEVELOPMENT OF THE TOWNSHIP.

An Introduction to the Local Constitutional History of the United States. By George E. Howard, Professor of History in the University of Nebraska. Vol. I. Development of the Township, Hundred and Shire. Baltimore: Publication Agency of the Johns Hopkins University. 1889. 8vo, pp. 526.

Prof. Howard had a most interesting sub-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ject in the development of our municipal system, and we heartily regret that we cannot express ourselves as satisfied with the result. To trace the formation of those primitive communities which collectively form the State and the nation, is an instructive task, not heretofore accomplished by any one, and yet entirely practicable, since the materials are ample and easily accessible. Especially useful will it be to explain the difference between the New England town and the Southern county, since both systems have contended for preference in the great West, and will continue to influence the construction of States in the future.

We will first examine Mr. Howard's work upon the New England system, as the evidences in this case are most ample, and thousands of competent critics can judge of the correctness of his conclusions. Although Mr. Howard abounds in citations and has used the latest publications, he does not seem to give proper force to certain undeniable facts. In a word, he starts with a theory, and that is one unfortunately contrary to the opinion of all New England writers. His theory is thus stated on p. 51:

"In the transplanting of English local organisms to American soil two remarkable phenomena attract attention. On the one hand, there is so much that is new in constitutional names and functions, so much of original expedient and experimentation, as to render New England town government almost unique, while at the same time its continuity in general outline with that of the mother country can be plainly discerned. On the other hand occurs a most interesting example of institutional retrogression. Many features of the primitive village community are revived. The colonists go back a thousand years and begin again; or, to speak with greater accuracy, new life is infused into customs which, though passing into decay, are yet not wholly extinct in the old English home."

Mr. Howard finds this prototype in the "Mark," a division concerning which little can be known, and therefore a safe exemplar. He brings together, with unnecessary detail and with a mild surprise, the powers, duties, and officers of a New England town, unable, even with the aid of his "Mark," to see why they sprang into existence. In all this he ignores the patent causes which any New Englander would tell him explained the whole system. He has not a word to say of the influence of the Puritan clergy in the early legislation, and hence he fails to understand what is simple and easy. He thinks that the "jealous watchfulness of the community" to control its membership and the disposal of communal rights was "an interesting feature of primitive Teutonic life reproduced in the New World." Every one else is aware that this jealousy in New England was entirely a matter of religious polity. The settlement was made for members of the same faith and church, and all heretics were excluded. But if of the faith, whether English, Scotch, Irish, Dutch, French, or even Indian, they were welcome.

"Finally," Mr. Howard says, "the archaic type of New England society is revealed by its astonishing publicity. The majority in town-meeting assembled, or through their representatives in the general court, exercised a supervision over personal conduct and many of the transactions of private business, almost painfully minute; witness the marvellous subdivision of public duties and the incredible number of local functionaries."

Here Mr. Howard's wonder would be lessened if he were to study Mr. Dexter's books, for example, and see what a Puritan church was. The ruling idea of such a church was, that every member was bound, within certain limitations, to submit his soul, his conscience, and his conduct to the control of his fellow-members. What confession is to the Roman Church, the admission to membership is to the Puritan Church. Any one who reads the confessions made preparatory to admission, will understand that thereafter there was nothing to be concealed. History confirms the statement that, even to the present day, this open brotherhood of souls is the theory of this church, maintained in practice as far as outside influences will allow. It is no revival of Teutonic ideas, but the result of seventeenth-century thought, applied to the theories of the Old Testament, and wrought out by modern logic to utterly absurd conclusions.

When the first code of laws for Massachusetts was proposed, Rev. John Cotton was prepared with a scheme taken entirely from Moses. It was rejected, but the Body of Liberties was prepared and accepted; and this code, though drawn by a minister, was based expressly on the common law of England. This fact is beyond dispute, and should save Mr. Howard from a needless digression backwards for ten centuries. The Rev. Nathaniel Ward of Ipswich drew the code, the citizens examined and perhaps revised it, and five years later, in 1646, the authorities are cited in defence thereof.

So, again, in regard to the number of local officers, Mr. Howard is unnecessarily surprised. The number was great because the pay was small and the duties arduous. Hence a light burden was laid upon many by assigning a few duties to each. The emigrants were men of character and means. They came to an entire wilderness, bringing with them the necessity of reproducing what forms were essential to civilization, or of reverting to barbarism. They did not go back ten centuries, but they simply repeated in substance what was familiar to them. They had no hierarchy, but their church system was no novelty; no armies of the Crown, but they knew enough to proceed from train-bands to regiments, and to appoint the necessary superior officers. They had no squires on the bench, no constables, no custom-house officials, no guilds or merchant companies, but they knew that law must be enforced, that trade must be regulated, fraud prevented or punished; their numerous officers were a necessity merely to carry out these requirements. In fact, there is nothing more certain than that the Puritans invented little or nothing, that they were neither wiser nor more notional than their kindred in England, and that, above all, they intended to live by English laws and customs as closely as possible. This is, indeed, a well-known peculiarity of the English race. Satirists never tire of representing John Bull as demanding "bif-steeks" in Paris, Cross & Blackwell's pickles in Cairo, and Bass's ale in Calcutta. And in more essential matters he is equally prejudiced, immovable, and persistent.

That the New England town as a political factor is well worthy of study is true, but not during the period covered by Mr. Howard's labors. To our mind, the interesting study would be to trace therein the progress of the English nature, after six centuries of development in restricted England, through two centuries of involuntary expansion in free America. When and how the hereditary respect for rank and position was lost; when and how our present conditions obtained; above all, what is to be the probable issue—these are the questions which provoke and baffle inquiry.

Despite Mr. Howard's theory, we should say that the New England township was an accidental grouping of as many church-members as could reside within reach of one meeting-house. Of necessity it received, later on, citizens who were not church-members, but never enough to change the control. This community was governed largely by the theory of that church of the brotherhood of the members, tempered by the sense of educated men, and the effects of the common law of England. Such they were and such they still remain, and a town-meeting, certainly up to the last generation, was a meeting of friends and relatives, ordering for the common good such things as individuals cannot do. The church, the school, and the roads are the main topics, and these are emphatically matters requiring combined action.

As to our political system, it is true that the Legislature in Massachusetts was not a very close imitation of the House of Commons, but its representative feature was evidently taken from the English practice. If the basis of the power of suffrage was widened, it was merely because the electors were exceptionally alike. In England centuries of evolution had arranged a cumbrous and artificial system, but most of the emigrants to New England were of the class that voted for members of Parliament. Hence there was no novelty in the idea of a representative assembly, after the number of freemen and the expanse of settlement prevented a mass-meeting. We must, therefore, consider this portion of Mr. Howard's book as unsound and misleading, and we especially regret that students should be thus encouraged to waste time in tracing fanciful analogies to forgotten Teutonic customs, when they ought to be reading the very words of the founders in Winthrop and Bradford, studying the noble ideas contained in the Body of Liberties, and tracing the course of existing laws through the various codes of the past two centuries. There is ample space for historic search if the student starts no earlier in the past than the English Reformation.

We find also much misapplied ingenuity and reading in Mr. Howard's theories about the counties or shires in New England. History and common sense show that the county is an accident of the representative system. For example, a town can build and take care of a road within its limits; but to secure a proper continuity of roads, and especially to make lines of travel from one point to a remote one, the towns must be aggregated and act in concert. Courts in the same way are graded from the local or municipal court to the Supreme Court, and convenience requires several centres of districts not unwieldy. Hence come the familiar groupings of counties, utterly lacking in symmetry, but convenient in practice. It is a waste of time to compare them with English shires, which served a different purpose and had a different origin. Why force a parallel between a Roman legion and a sewing-circle in Oldtown? Both are assemblies of persons, and Macedon and Monmouth were once pressed into a similar comparison. As to the Southern plan of settlement, making the hundred or county or other division the unit, Mr. Howard tells us less than we expected. So far as we can judge it is now, especially at the West, merely the township diluted, with more territory, fewer inhabitants, and smaller duties.

We are impressed with a feeling that the writer has more industry than assimilative power, and that his materials have mastered him. We find many interesting facts collected, and yet we are at a loss to see the reason of their selection.

Whither? A Theological Question for the Times. By Charles Augustus Briggs, D.D., Davenport Professor of Hebrew and the Cognate Languages in the Union Theological

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Seminary. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1889. Pp. xi, 303.

PRESIDENT HARRISON the other day took occasion to speak of the Presbyterians of this country as constituting "a rock of truth against the sword of error." That commonplace finds a startling commentary in this book of a distinguished Presbyterian teacher—a book which will not fail to be dubbed a "miserable interrogatory" by many of his coreligionists—wherein he undertakes to show that the Presbyterian rock is disintegrating into shifting sand. Bringing the most reputable theologians of his denomination face to face with the creed of their church, he asserts (and we must say proves) that they have stiffened some of its doctrines (Dr. L. W. Bacon may find here proof of his favorite contention that unregenerate human nature likes its theology "tough"), have entirely forgotten others, and have departed far from still others. It is not for us, of course, to interfere in what bids fair to be a family quarrel; but Dr. Briggs takes up many more important matters than loyalty to a particular creed. He says of the state of religion in Great Britain and America, that it is in "a very unsatisfactory condition. There is a widespread dissatisfaction with the Old Theology. . . . The ministers are not preaching the distinctive features of the Old Theology, or the peculiar features of their own denominations, because the people are tired of them and will not have them. The ministers do not care to preach to empty pews, and besides not a few of the ministers sympathize with their people in these matters. The ministers are in a feverish condition." This unrest and drifting suggest the question of the book, and the answer the author gives to it is found in his closing chapter, where he advocates untrammelled discussion and investigation, the removal of bondage to creeds, Christian union or alliances at least, and allegiance to the truth alone.

Dr. Briggs, in addition to great distinction in his own specialties, has won recognition as perhaps the first authority on the history of the Westminster Assembly. Some of the pages in this book are echoes from controversial writings of his which appeared in the *Presbyterian Review* and elsewhere, and in which he flung such masses of extracts from original Westminster sources at the heads of his antagonists that they could only gasp out with President Patton: "It does not tend in the slightest degree to reconcile us to these opinions to say that the reformers held them." It bespeaks a great deal of far-seeing strategy on the part of one much of whose own teaching has brought the angry charge of "innovator" against him, thus to have equipped himself so masterfully as to extort the confession of innovation from his very adversaries.

Even rarer than his great learning is Dr. Briggs's boldness, as displayed in this book and on many occasions. Probably a layman cannot at all estimate the audacity required in a Presbyterian professor to lead him to put forth this book, to assert that "it is the theology of the elder and younger Hodge that has in fact usurped the place of the Westminster theology in the minds of a large proportion of the ministry of the Presbyterian churches, and now stands in the way of progress in theology and of true Christian orthodoxy"; to invent the term, "orthodoxism," which "assumes to know the truth and is unwilling to learn; it is haughty and arrogant, assuming the divine prerogatives of infallibility and inerrancy; it hates all truth that is unfamiliar to it, and persecutes it to the uttermost." A few Presbyterian ministers may think as Dr. Briggs does, but who else would have dared to say, as he does, of "not a few theologians":

"They have assumed an unfriendly attitude to science, philosophy, and history, and even the scientific study of the Scriptures. They have refused to taste the fruits of modern methods and modern learning. They have appropriated with marvellous caprice whatever seemed to suit their purpose. They have delighted in any little flaws and mistakes of scholars. They have stoutly resisted everything that was antagonistic to their traditional system. They have been impatient of new truths, and branded them as novelties. They have made Christian theology the enemy of human learning so far as they have been able to exert an influence. They have been the true successors of the Pharisees. They have zealously contended to do what the Roman Catholic hierarchy failed in doing. They have not succeeded in retarding human learning, but they have alienated a large proportion of the scholars of the world from the Christian Church."

Yet some abatement must be made from our praise even of such high courage. One gets here and there in the book an unpleasant impression of mental reserves; it does not seem as if the author were frankly speaking out his full mind on the subjects he is touching. This is notably the case in his allusions to the vexed questions of eschatology now troubling the churches. The explanation of this attitude is given by Dr. Briggs himself: "There is a freer theological atmosphere in England and Scotland, but in Ireland and America orthodoxism and traditionalism are still predominant, and thinkers are obliged to work cautiously." "Cautiously," the only inference is, lest the thinker should all at once find himself put out of the synagogue. This is a painful note in the book upon which we do not care to dwell. As a whole, it is a remarkable work, and is sure to receive the attention which it challenges.

Life of Sir Robert Peel. By F. C. Montague. [International Statesmen Series. Edited by Lloyd C. Sanders.] Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 1889.

MR. MONTAGUE'S Life of Sir Robert Peel is an excellent little biography. It gives within a small compass a complete résumé of the events of his career, and such a picture of the times in which he lived as enables us to understand them. This is accompanied by a few extracts from his speeches, as illustrations of his method in debate, together with estimates of him by his contemporaries, his own justification of the leading events of his life, a few characteristic anecdotes, and finally a critical summing up by the author. The small, compact volume represents a very serious amount of work, for the sources of information with regard to Sir Robert Peel, leaving his own speeches aside, are voluminous, and it is difficult if not impossible to say anything very new of him. The object of alternate laudation and obloquy, while he lived, his character has been examined, criticised, extolled, abused, weighed and measured, until the most that can be done is to give a good summary—and this is just what the reader of Mr. Montague's life finds.

The period in which Peel did his work is one of extraordinary interest. It embraces all the great reform movements which brought about the modern English political system—Catholic and Jewish emancipation, the reformed representation, fiscal and poor-law reform, and the establishment of freedom of trade. Sir Robert Peel, strict Conservative as he was by instinct and training, was one of the chief agents by which these reforms were introduced, and he therefore occupies the singular position of a Conservative Prime Minister who is chiefly memorable for the defeats inflicted on his party at his own hand. For this he suffered while living, and his reputation suffers now; but we presume that most people have long since made up their minds that his position was conscientiously taken, and that Disraeli's diatribe upon him as a burglar of other men's ideas was without foundation in fact. The most that can be said to his discredit is that he consented once or twice to take office to pass the measures of his opponents, whereas he might better have let his opponents do their own work. But that Peel did this for the mere sake of power and position, that he was a traitor to his party for base or selfish reasons, is an accusation to which his whole career gives the lie. His case was one of those rare ones in which a highly conscientious and intelligent man is called upon to pass upon measures as to which his conscience continually calls him in one direction and his party allegiance in another. Whatever he does, he is sure to be blamed; and it is the best proof of Peel's consistency and honor that the further we get from the party rancor and hatreds of the time, the dimmer and dimmer become the echoes of the accusations against him, and the more unanimous the verdict as to his disinterestedness. Compare him, for instance, with his successor, Disraeli, extolled to the skies as he was for his party loyalty. How can the real services of the two men to their country be compared? Party loyalty is undoubtedly the sort of service which brings in most immediate returns, and apparent disloyalty to party is the one vice which politicians most execrate. But to accomplish great and needed public objects against the wishes and inclinations of one's party, to make use of the loyalty of party followers for the benefit of the country at large rather than for that of the party—these are services which command more and more respect as time goes on.

Peel can hardly be said to have had an original mind, except in the matters of finance and Parliamentary business, in both of which he was readily acknowledged as eminent. But men of original minds are not usually party leaders, and, with great popular reforms, the more we investigate, the more difficult we usually find it to ascertain from whose brain they first actually sprang. To conscientious conservatives who try to preserve what we already have, and only yield to change when it becomes unavoidable, the sanity and balance of what we know as English civilization certainly owes much, and to none more than to Peel, a man in whom we always feel the presence of a character peculiarly English, as well in its faults as in its virtues.

Calendar of Wills Proved and Enrolled in the Court of Husting, London, A. D. 1258—A. D. 1688. Edited by Reginald R. Sharpe. Part I., A. D. 1258—A. D. 1358. London: 1889. 8vo, pp. xlviii, 834.

THIS work, printed by order of the Corporation of the City of London, is of great value both to the historian and genealogist. "It may fairly claim to possess more than ordinary interest, for the reason that it presents to the reader a *précis* of early wills which, in point of number and antiquity, are unequalled by any others within the United Kingdom." The Introduction gives a detailed account of the history and constitution of the Court of Husting. There is also an appendix containing the only complete lists of Aldermen recorded in the city's archives during the period embraced by this

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

volume. The work will be completed in a second volume.

The book is ably edited by Dr. Sharpe, the Records Clerk of the City of London, and the Introduction displays much careful research. The earliest reference to the Court of Husting given by the editor (p. i) is taken from the Laws of Edward the Confessor. A more reliable and earlier reference is to be found in Kemble's 'Codex Diplomaticus,' iv, 304, where we learn that Ethelgyfu bequeathed to the monks of Ramsey "duos cyphos argenteos de xii. marcis ad pondus Hustingiæ Londoniensis." This passage shows that the Court of Husting was in existence before the Norman conquest. The editor illustrates the close relationship and interdependence existing between London and other municipalities by an interesting charter granted to Oxford by Henry III. Dr. Sharpe is evidently not aware that a similar charter was received by Oxford from Henry II. It is printed in the later editions of Stubbs's 'Select Charters.' In the archives of London (Letter-Books and Rolls of Pleas) there are other valuable documents illustrating this dependence of Oxford upon London, to which the editor should have called attention.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

An Appeal to Pharaoh: The Negro Problem, and its Radical Solution. Fords, Howard & Hulbert.
Baldwin, Prof. J. M. Handbook of Psychology: Senses and Intellect. Henry Holt & Co.
Blavatsky, Mme. H. P. The Key to Theosophy. New York: W. Q. Judge. $1.50.
Buswell, H. F. The Statute of Limitations and Adverse Possession. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $6.
Carlton, W. City Legends. Harper & Bros.
Collis, Mrs. General C. H. T. A Woman's War Record, 1861–1865. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 75 cents.
Croswell, S. G. The Law Relating to Executors and Administrators. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $6.
De Vere, Prof. S. Molière's Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme. With Notes. W. R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
Duruy, V. History of France, abridged by Mrs. M. Carey. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $2.
Fothergill, Caroline. Diana Wentworth: A Novel. Harper & Bros. 45 cents.
Gibson, L. H. Convenient Houses, with Fifty Plans for the Housekeeper. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $2.50.
Greek Anthology. W. J. Gage & Co. 40 cents.
Hall, Mary L. Our World Reader No. 1. Boston: Ginn & Co. 60 cents.
Hawthorne, N. The Gray Champion, and Other Stories and Sketches. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Heilprin, Prof. A. The Bermuda Islands. Philadelphia (Academy of Natural Sciences): The Author.
King, W. F. H. Classical and Foreign Quotations. 2d ed. Thomas Whittaker.

NOW READY:

REMSEN'S CHEMISTRY.

INORGANIC CHEMISTRY. By Ira Remsen, Professor in Johns Hopkins University. American Science Series Advanced Course. Teacher's price, $2.80; by mail, $3.08.

HENRY HOLT & CO.,

NEW YORK.

HAVE YOU READ IT?
The No Name Magazine.

THE BRIGHTEST OF THE MONTHLIES.

October number contains an unpublished Poem by Poe; OUR AMERICAN COUSINS, by an English Visitor; AMERICAN LITERARY PORTRAITS (Mark Twain bedeviled); THE QUEEN'S SECRET, a clever story; A DOUBTING DOMINIE (a caustic criticism of a revered Agnostic); AMERICAN BOOKSELLERS, past and present; bright LITERARY CHIT-CHAT, lively PERSONAL GOSSIP, etc., etc.; a brilliant variety of fresh, crisp, sparkling articles.

Open to all paid yearly subscribers.

Subscribe now: $1.00 a year. Send 10 cents for October number.

AMERICAN PRESS CO., 1524 John St., Balt.

Dr. Sauveur's Educational Works.

JUST OUT:

LES CHANSONS DE BÉRANGER. With Notes and Historical Commentary. $1.25.

PETITE GRAMMAIRE POUR LES ANGLAIS. *Revised Edition.* $1.25.

Teachers may obtain at half price a copy of any of Dr. Sauveur's works. For Circulars address

DR. L. SAUVEUR,
Copley Terrace, Roxbury, Boston, Mass.

NERO:

A ROMANCE.

BY ERNST ECKSTEIN,

Author of 'Quintus Claudius,' etc.

Two vols., paper, 80 cts.; cloth, $1.60 per set.

*** Mailed, post-paid, on receipt of price.

W. S. GOTTSBERGER & CO., Publishers,
11 Murray Street, New York.

THE COLLECTOR.

A HISTORICAL MAGAZINE FOR

AUTOGRAPH COLLECTORS.

THIRD YEAR.

Send 10 cents for sample copy.

WALTER R. BENJAMIN,
28 WEST 23D ST., N. Y. CITY.

FOR SALE.

THE NATION—Vols. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, and 30. Bound with marble back and untrimmed edges. Price of set $30.00.

JOURNAL OF SOCIAL SCIENCE—Vols. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and 11, with Supplements. Price of set, $5.00.

REPORT ON CONDUCT OF THE WAR—Vols. 1, 2, and 3 [1865], with Supplement, Parts 1 and 2. Price, $3.00.

Single volumes of the above will not be sold. Address Box L, West Chester, Penn.

FOR SALE—THE NATION, VOLS. 2 to 34, 37 to 39 inclusive. 2 vols. bound, rest in numbers. Address

W. H. L., care the *Nation*.

NEW FRENCH BOOKS.

LES ANTONYMES
de
LA LANGUE FRANÇAISE.

By A. MUZZARELLI, M.A. The idea of the book is to exercise the student's mind and memory by giving him short sentences to which he must furnish similar sentences containing the opposite meaning. Instead of synonymes he has the antonymes to learn or think out for himself, and there is no doubt about the excellent drill such exercises afford. Thus: The work begins with short sentences like the following: "Le *jour* est *clair*." To this he has the body of the sentence to fill in with the opposite idea to the example, thus: "La *nuit* est *obscure*."

The exercises are progressive. They are short and simple at first, but as the student becomes familiar with the work he is led into more difficult sentences, where not only the words but the opposite idea has to be expressed. The work has been carefully prepared and arranged by the author, and noted French authors are frequently quoted, so that the student, at the same time he is exercising his talents on the antonymes, is becoming more or less familiar with the clever sayings of the French writers. Specimen pages on application.

12mo, Cloth (Students' Edition), $1.00
" " (Teachers' "), 1.50

LE TOUR DU MONDE EN 80 JOURS.

JULES VERNE.

(No. 14 of Romans Choisis.)

The addition of this famous novel of Verne's to the series of *Romans Choisis* will have a tendency to renew its popularity, as there are a large and increasing number of French readers, particularly students, who have not read the story and will greatly enjoy the vivacious and exciting relation of the hero's adventure.

12mo.....60c.

LE BOURGEOIS GENTILHOMME.

By MOLIÈRE. With critical notes in English by Schele de Vere, Professor of Modern Languages at the University of Virginia. This forms the third of the series of *Classiques Française* being issued by Mr. Jenkins, and, like its predecessors, is characterized by clear type, fine paper, careful edition, and cheapness.

12mo, Paper.....25c.; Cloth. ...40c.

READY OCTOBER 1.

LES POÈTES FRANÇAIS
du XIXme Siècle.

A collection of French Poetry, arranged chronologically, from authors of the present century. By C. Fontaine, with biographical and critical notices of the poets.

12mo, cloth..... $1.50

Full French Catalogue on application. Importations promptly made. School Books a specialty.

WILLIAM R. JENKINS,

PUBLISHER AND IMPORTER OF FRENCH BOOKS,

851 AND 853 SIXTH AVE., NEW YORK.

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, ITALIAN, and LATIN.

You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. R. S. ROSENTHAL'S celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms $5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I, 25 cents. Liberal terms to teachers. Latin, Part I., just published, price 50 cents.

MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO., BOSTON, MASS.

FIRST EDITIONS FOR SALE.

1. *Ptolemy's* Τετράβιβλος *and* Καρπός. Latin translation. Venice, Ratdolt, 1494.
2. *Philidor's Chess Analyzed.* London, 1750. (Darwin's copy.)
3. *Hours of Idleness.* Byron's. Newark, 1807.

The highest bidder can obtain each or all on Nov. 1, 1889. Address BIBLIO, *Nation*, New York.

AMERICAN MEDICINAL PLANTS. (Millspaugh.) 180 colored plates, with text. Royal quarto. Bound or unbound. A superb work for lovers of fine books. For particulars address publishers, BOERICKE & TAFEL, 1011 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

OLD AND RARE SECOND-HAND BOOKS.

We always have on hand a large stock, to which additions are received each week, of interesting and valuable second-hand books (principally English) in every department of literature. Often far more desirable sets of standard authors can be found among this stock than in the current editions. There are also many volumes, rare, curious, and beautiful in printing, binding, or illustration, that appeal to lovers of fine books.

Prices moderate—often *very low.*

Just received and opened

Fifty Cases,

being recent purchases in England and the Continent.

Inspection cordially invited.

*** New Catalogue nearly ready. Free on application.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS,

LONDON: 27 King William St., Strand.
NEW YORK: 27 & 29 West 23d St.

Libraries appraised. Libraries and small collections of books purchased.

HOME CANDY MAKING.

BY MRS. S. T. RORER.

Author of 'Mrs. Rorer's Cook Book,' 'Canning and Preserving,' 'Hot Weather Dishes,' etc.
Editor of Table Talk.

Durable Paper Covers, . . . 40 Cents.
Bound in Cloth, ... 75 Cents.

And we pay the postage.

ARNOLD & CO.,
420 Library Street, Philadelphia.

F. W. CHRISTERN,

254 Fifth Ave., between 28th and 29th Sts., New York.

Importer of Foreign Books, Agent for the leading Paris Publishers, Tauchnitz's British Authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogues of stock mailed on demand. A large assortment always on hand, and new books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

BARGAINS in Books and Autographs.
See the NO NAME MAGAZINE for October.
The Brightest of the Monthlies.
$1.00 a year; 10 cents a number.
American Press Co., Baltimore.

BACK NUMBERS, VOLS. AND SETS of the *Nation* bought, sold, and exchanged.
A. S. CLARK, 34 Park Row, New York City.

SCHOOL BOOKS IN FOREIGN LANguages. Miscellaneous Books in Foreign Languages. Catalogues on application. Foreign Periodicals.
CARL SCHOENHOF, Importer, 144 Tremont St., Boston.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Cyclopedia of Music and Musicians.

SECOND VOLUME.

Edited by John Denison Champlin, jr. Critical Editor, William F. Apthorp. With over 1,000 illustrations, including 36 full-page etched portraits. 3 vols., 4to, decorated parchment binding, uniform with the "Cyclopedia of Painters and Paintings." This edition limited to 500 numbered sets for this country and 50 for Europe. $25.00 per volume, net.

This work is comprehensive in scope, being biographical, bibliographical, and descriptive in character. The second volume contains besides scores of text portraits of musicians and singers and facsimile scores and autographs, full-page etched portraits of Gounod, Handel, Haydn, Lasso, Liszt Lulli, Mendelssohn, Meyerbeer, Mozart, Paine, Palestrina, and Purcell. Like the well-known "Cyclopedia of Painters and Paintings," the first of the important works of reference having this plan and scope, the "Cyclopedia of Music" derives special value from its simplicity for consultation—artists and their works being arranged in the same alphabetical order; from the great value of its references to original works, and from the great amount of biographical and other material included.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S LATEST NOVEL.

The Master of Ballantrae: A Winter's Tale.

By Robert Louis Stevenson. With full-page illustrations by William Hole. 12mo, cloth, $1.25; paper (without illustrations), 50 cents.

In theme and in style, Mr. Stevenson's latest work is of a wholly uncommon interest, displaying a brilliant imagination and a strength of diction that are associated only with the masterpieces of fiction.

"It will be pronounced one of the greatest historical novels ever written."—*R. H. Stoddard.*

"There are very few novels which so nearly approach perfection."—*London Times.*

"*Undoubtedly the theological book of the year.*"—The New York Mail and Express.

WHITHER?—A Theological Question for the Times.

By Charles Augustus Briggs, D.D. 1 vol., 8vo. $1.75.

Dr. Briggs's book is destined to create wide and most active discussion on all sides. It is a bold and eloquent demand for a more liberal theology, and advocates what may be thought a radical change in church work as well as doctrines.

"It should have a place in every theological library."—*Boston Gazette.*

"It is well calculated to create quite a stir in the Christian world."—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION OF EX-MINISTER WASHBURNE'S GREAT WORK.

Recollections of a Minister to France.

By the Hon. E. B. Washburne. Fully illustrated. New and cheaper edition. 2 vols., 8vo, $5.00.

The new and cheaper edition of this famous work contains everything that was in the earlier edition, including the sixteen full-page and numerous text illustrations.

"From first to last the book is one of intense interest."—*The Churchman.*

"The most remarkable book of its kind ever published."—*The Independent.*

Lester Wallack's Memories of Fifty Years.

With an Introduction by Laurence Hutton. With numerous portraits, views, facsimile reproductions, etc. Popular edition. 12mo, $1.50.

"A volume of reminiscences singularly rich in entertainment."—*Boston Advertiser.*

*** *The limited large-paper edition of 500 copies of this book was entirely sold within ten days of the date of publication.*

A Collection of Letters of Dickens.

1833-1870. 16mo, $1.25.

This collection of letters of the immortal author of 'Pickwick' and 'David Copperfield,' is compiled from already published materials, and is issued in uniform style, both in binding and in press-work, with the popular edition of the 'Collection of Letters of Thackeray.' The two volumes contain the brightest and most characteristic letters of the two great novelists, and will make a popular gift set for the holiday season.

A NEW BOOK BY DONALD G. MITCHELL.

English Lands, Letters, and Kings.

From Celt to Tudor. 12mo, $1.50.

Mr. Mitchell's new book is a combined chronicle and commentary, treating of English letters, the chief figures therein, the places associated with these—towns, castles, taverns, universities, their birthplaces, haunts, and the various scenes through which they passed—and also of the succession of Monarchs, the annals of whose reigns make up the history of the time. The style has all the warmth and sympathetic sentiment of Ik Marvel's earlier writings, and an added maturity of eloquence, sustained and felicitous figures, and sonority of diction.

*** Two of the most popular of Mr. Mitchell's earlier books, '*REVERIES OF A BACHELOR*' and '*DREAM LIFE*,' are issued in the "Cameo" edition, affording examples of the art of dainty and beautiful bookmaking. The heavy paper, wide margin, clear type, flat back, and gilt top make the volumes precious to a genuine book-lover. Each volume has, as a frontispiece, an etching by Percy Moran. (Each, 16mo, $1.25.)

*** A NEW PORTRAIT OF CONSTANCE FENIMORE WOOLSON, with a charming personal sketch of the author, appears in the October number of THE BOOK BUYER. Also, an engraved portrait and sketch of Henrik Ibsen, the famous Norwegian dramatist, who has been the literary sensation of the past London season. Together with sketch and portrait of Blanche Willis Howard, and forty pages of literary articles, reviews, &c. Beautifully illustrated. "*The best literary guide published*," says the N. Y. *Tribune*. If you will mention this paper, and enclose ten cents, a copy of the October number will be sent you.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,

743-745 Broadway, New York.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s
NEW BOOKS.

The Reconstruction of Europe

A Sketch of the Diplomatic and Military History of Continental Europe from the Rise to the Fall of the Second French Empire. With an Introduction by JOHN FISKE, and several Maps. Crown 8vo, $2.00.

The New Eldorado.

A Summer Journey to Alaska. By MATURIN M. BALLOU. Crown 8vo, $1.50.

A fresh book on a fresh subject by an accomplished traveller. Those who have read 'Due West,' 'Due South,' 'Due North,' and 'Under the Southern Cross,' will heartily welcome Mr. Ballou's new book.

Scientific Papers of Asa Gray

Selected by CHARLES SPRAGUE SARGENT.

Vol. I. Reviews of Works on Botany and Related Subjects, 1834-1887.

Vol. II. Essays; Biographical Sketches, 1841-1886. 2 vols. 8vo, $3.00 each.

Professor Sargent says in the Introduction: "Many of the reviews are filled with original and suggestive observations, and, taken together, furnish the best account of the development of botanical literature during the last fifty years that has yet been written." The biographical sketches are every way admirable.

Character and Comment.

Selected from the Novels of W. D. HOWELLS. By MINNIE MACOUN. 16mo, $1.00.

An engaging little book of those noteworthy and delicious sentences which abound in Mr. Howells's stories.

Ballads, Lyrics, and Sonnets.

A tasteful little book selected from the Poetical Works of MR. LONGFELLOW. Uniform with Browning's 'Lyrics, Idyls, and Romances.' 16mo, gilt top, $1.00; half levant, $3.00.

Interludes, Lyrics, and Idyls.

A beautiful little volume, selected from LORD TENNYSON'S Poetical Works. Uniform with Browning's 'Lyrics,' etc. 16mo, gilt top, $1.00; half levant, $3.00.

Thackeray's Works.

Illustrated Library Edition. In twenty-two volumes. Vols. XVII., XVIII. PHILIP, and CATHERINE. With biographical and bibliographical Introductions. 2 vols. crown 8vo, gilt top, $3.00.

Bibliographical Notes.

Vol. X. of the Gentleman's Magazine Library. Edited by G. LAURENCE GOMME, F.S.A. 8vo, $2.50; Roxburgh, $3.50, *net;* Large-paper Edition, Roxburgh, printed on hand-made paper, $6.00, *net.*

*** *For sale by all booksellers. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price by the publishers,*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,

BOSTON.

11 East Seventeenth Street, New York.

B. WESTERMANN & CO.,

(Established 1848)

812 Broadway, New York.

Foreign and American Books at lowest prices; importation to order from all parts of the world; *Second-hand Books* from foreign dealers' catalogues supplied on application.

College and School Books a specialty.

Now ready: *7th List of English, German, and French Books* (priced), containing sets of "Nature" complete to 1886; "Petermann's Mittheilungen," "Grimm's Worterbuch," and others.

New General Catalogue of Modern European Languages (exclusive of English, German, and French) comprising the Standard Books in the Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, Danish, Swedish, Dutch, and Modern Greek Languages. Price 10 cents.

Complete sets of *Teubner's* Greek and Latin authors. *Tauchnitz* edition of English authors.

Importation for College and Public Libraries. Estimates furnished.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED